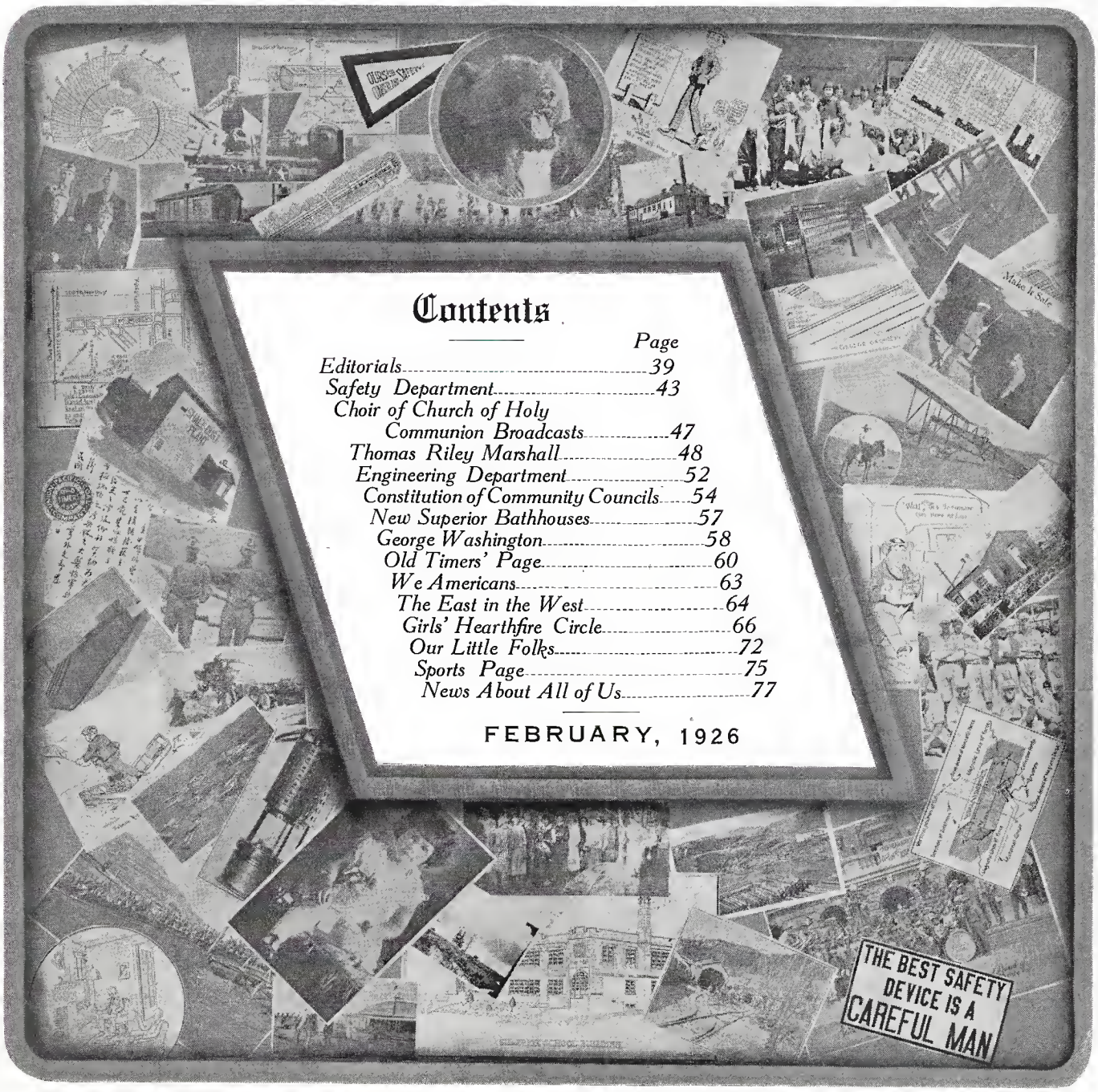
EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company



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FEBRUARY, 1926

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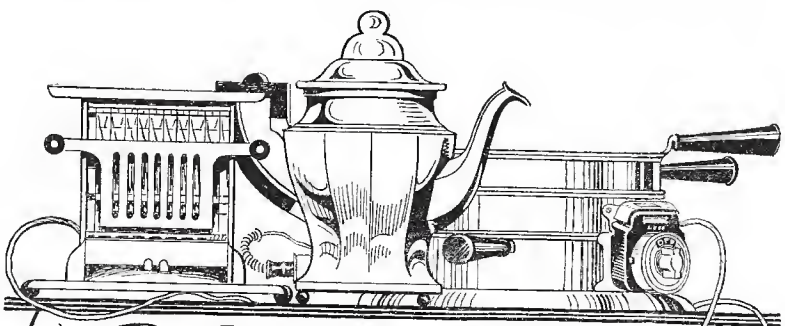

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Rock Springs, Wyo. Phone 61 Park Hotel Bldg.

EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 3 | FEBRUARY, 1926 | NUMBER 2

Two Explosions in January

ON January 13th Degnan-McConnell Coal Company's Mine Number Twenty-one at Wilburton, Oklahoma, exploded with 105 men within the mine, fourteen of whom were rescued, ninety-one losing their lives. The Degnan-McConnell properties were sunk many years ago by two practical, hard working men, Jim Degnan and Jim McConnell, Mr. Degnan dying some years ago, Mr. McConnell, now in control, a hard working capable manager and a good citizen. In contradistinction to Mr. McConnell, Oklahoma enjoys a State Inspector of Mines, who from the day he first entered the field has been a vociferous opponent of every plan, system or method advanced by the coal operators. This gentleman fought the electric safety lamp, carrying his contention to the Oklahoma courts, where he won his case. When news of the explosion reached him he immediately and before entering the mine, gave out the statement that a pocket of gas that drunken or incompetent mine examiners failed to report was set off by a miner, in some way challenging the Coal Company's selection of mine examiners, although Mr. McConnell testified that every examiner held a certificate of competency from the State.

The Wilburton mines in the Hartshorne Seams are steeply pitching and gaseous, a field that should be mined with closed lights. That Oklahoma does not use the electric safety lamp is not the fault of men like McConnell but men like Boyle, the State Inspector. Much that was unfortunate was uttered in connection with this most sad affair—the fact that Non-Union men were employed and that an injunction forbidding Union men from entering upon the premises was in force was freely exploited, the history of explosions indicating that such unfortunately occur in mines regardless of the status of the employes—a gas examiner, certified by the State of Wyoming, recently dismissed by The Union Pacific Coal Company for sleeping through his period of inspection, a condition that doubtless had been going on for some time, the men who entered the mine dependent upon this man's experience and character to see that their places were safe.

On January 14th Mine Number Eight of the Jamison Coal & Coke Co., near Farmington, West Virginia, exploded at 10:20 P. M., the explosion starting one and one-half miles from the shaft bottom, nineteen men losing their lives, while twenty men of the total of thirty-nine in the mine effected their own rescue by sealing sixteen men in a mule stable and the remaining four in a tool shanty, these men rescued by 5:45 P. M. January 15th, the men found by rescuers through the medium of a "last message" written in chalk upon a board, this laconic farewell reading, "Some at stable and at 90-R Shanty. So long." Jock McNiel, aged 60, a compressor engineer, assisted by Lee Fetty, directed the job of entering the enclosures which were stopped off to keep out the gas. This mine was being worked with closed lights, but like the Oklahoma mine, had not been rock dusted, and gas, ignited by an electric arc, has been advanced as the cause of the explosion.

In the Oklahoma explosion the United States Bureau of Mines men took charge of the rescue work, leaving the more pleasant work of "broadcasting" to the State Inspector, who doubtless felt that his position adverse to safety lights made such desirable. The work of rescuing the men from the West Virginia mine was handled by the very efficient Chief State Mine Inspector and his assistants, who arrived quickly. Ventilation, closed lights, with water and rock dust, backed by an inspection force made up of men of experience, character and integrity were again proven as essentials by these two deplorable accidents.

The Anthracite Tragedy

CAN it be classed as less than a tragedy? This last of the anthracite strikes began September 1st, 1925, involving 158,000 workers, and the population and business interests of ten counties in Northeastern Pennsylvania, a territory covering 500 square miles. Eight thousand men are employed in maintaining the mines, keeping up steam, pumping water, etc.

The EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employes of THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY and WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY, and their families, and is distributed to employes free of cost, subscription price to other than employes, $1.00 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING.

JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

When the mines work they produce 266,000 tons of coal daily and the men who are out are losing $1,150,000 in wages every work day that the mines remain idle. Much of this coal is being replaced with coal mined in the Non-Union fields south of the Potomac River and some of the anthracite workers are reported as working in the Non-Union mines under assumed names, economic necessity the urge; the end result the weakening of their own cause. There has been a definite lack of effort toward the composure of the anthracite controversy. The Employes' Magazine has studiously avoided the argumentative in discussing even briefly, labor disputes, it does, however, try to point the way to better, safer and saner methods, and in keeping with that policy, we quote from the "New Republic," an anti-capitalistic weekly, taking only that which deals with method and leaving out much that is distinctly critical of railroad executives, the article we quote from, captioned "Railroad Peace with Justice," was published in the issue of January 20th:

"Agreement between railroad executives and unions on a new machinery for the settlement of disputes means that Congress will almost certainly scrap the long moribund Railway Labor Board and substitute the provisions desired. That the new machinery will be better than the old is important, but that it has been achieved through the device and consent of the parties themselves rather than imposed from above by an august edict of a vague "public" is really significant. Even a poor plan of adjustment can work if there is a will to work it, but a good plan can confuse and obstruct when the will is lacking. Real progress in industrial relations is made only when the participants in industry can and do accept responsibility for its proper conduct.

* * * * * * * * * * *

"The new bill specifies that all disputes shall first be considered in conference between the parties directly interested. It provides that adjustment boards shall be established by the parties, to decide grievances or disputes over the application of existing agreements on wages, hours or conditions, but not to consider changes in those agreements. These boards are similar to the Impartial Chairmanship arrangements in the clothing trades, and may provide an important influence in keeping the peace. Basic changes would be discussed in the traditional way, by conference between unions and managements.

"To deal with disputes of any sort not decided in conference or by adjustment a Board of Mediation is created, which can intervene at the requests of either party or on its own motion. It has no arbitral powers but merely strives to bring about adjustment, and failing that, to induce the parties to arbitrate. This is a revival of part of the machinery existing before the War.

* * * * * * * * * * *

"It is to be observed also that a plan of adjustment such as this gains validity because it is applied in a publicly controlled industry, in which accounts are standardized and profits made public, and in which rates are regulated. Publicity and consent for workers, management and consumers form the basis for something approaching real democracy in industry. It is up to the participants to build intelligently on this basis."

The Denver Rocky Mountain News recently observed:

"The dividing line between railroad labor and railroad capital or management is imaginary, a hangover from scrapped economic doctrines. The brotherhoods are capitalists in their own rights. They are in the banking business, and own buildings and real estate. They have large incomes from their investments. They are becoming factors in Wall Street even. The big brotherhoods stand apart in their dealings with employers because they have larger responsibilities. They are thinking maybe of the investments which stand behind them and the jeopardy of radical actions."

The whole attitude of railway labor has changed since the spring of 1922, less than four years gone, when the shop men's strike bid fair to cripple the country's transportation machine. The strike of 1922 was the turning point for railway labor; coal had a strike the same year. Organized railway labor has agreed to scrap the old worn out weapon of force, substituting therefor the more sane and rational method of getting together, while coal is yet floundering in a welter of strife and privation. There are soup kitchens for the hungry in the larger towns, bankruptcy sales are of daily occurrence, finance companies are taking back thousands of used cars, and mortgages are being foreclosed on homes that were won with the savings of years. The New York Evening Post recently said:

"The shadow that has come and gone over the hard-coal regious for years is darker today than ever before. Its cities, towns and villages, its shops, banks, schools and churches are built upon coal. Anthracite is their life. Coal is their foundation. In ten Pennsylvania counties hundreds of communities depend upon coal.

"It is the dominant industry. Hundreds of thousands are fed, housed and clothed by it. Take it away or destroy or limit its markets, and a great region will be the shell of its former self.

"Anthracite has been destroying its markets for ten years. Strikes, suspensions and high prices have done their dangerous work. There is a limit to the consumer's patience and to the prices he will pay. When that limit is reached he hunts for substitutes and finds them.

"This is not about to happen. It has happened. The trend has been faster and faster for five years. In the past autumn it speeded up enormously. There are villages where half the homes are now oil-heated. There are city blocks where six homes in ten have quit anthracite for good. Hundreds of dealers realize semi-authracite has come into the old anthracite markets to stay.

"The time for worrying over the possible 40,000,000 would-be hard-coal users of last September has gone by. They refuse to freeze to death while there is oil, coke, gas, electricity or soft coal left in the world. An insane industry has forced them to look after themselves. That, exactly, is what they have done, are doing, and will do in the future. They are writing the death-warrant of the industry in New England, and up and down the Atlantic seaboard."

Perhaps ere this issue is in our readers' hands, a settlement will have been made. There is an end to every struggle. The world once experienced a religious war which lasted thirty years. Toward the end starving men were consuming human flesh. Democratic government, steam, electricity, gasoline and the automobile, the daily paper and universal suffrage as well

as schools for all, have come to us since, yet it is apparent that in spots and for a time at least, the race sags back to the days of 1618-1648. By a singular coincidence the first and last blows in this calamitous struggle which had appalling effect on the mass of the people involved, reducing millions to abject misery, were struck in Prague. Prague and Philadelphia both begin with the same letter.

Dividends of Safety

ON page 22 of the December issue of the Employes' Magazine reference was made to the Harriman Memorial Safety Medal awarded to the Union Pacific System, as well as the reproduction in bronze awarded to Joseph Kragskow, Assistant Foreman in the Omaha Shops of the Union Pacific Railroad, who, in fifty-six years of continuous service, never received an accidental injury and who busied himself inventing safety devices, beginning twenty-five years before the safety movement was given public recognition.

The Edward H. Harriman Memorial Medal.

We are reproducing herewith a picture of the gold medal awarded to the Union Pacific System, a reproduction of such in bronze, bearing Mr. Kragkow's name and position presented to him.

The astounding progress made by the Union Pacific System in reducing the number of reportable accidents happening to employes, passengers, trespassers and the general public, since the return of the railroads by the Government to their owners, is shown below.

Casualties to Employes on Duty

Year	Casualties	Man-hours	Casualty Rate
1920	3,120	134,653,000	23.17
1921	1,650	127,566,000	12.93
1922	1,394	132,210,000	10.46
1923	1,135	144,183,000	7.87
1924	785	132,516,000	5.92
1925 (7 mos.)	271	69,642,167	3.89

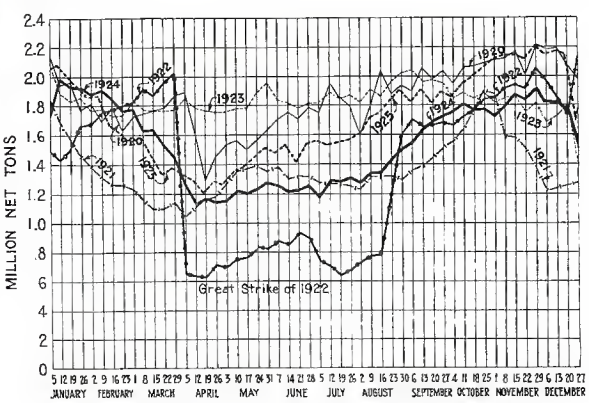
Reduced to simpler terms, the number of accidents occurring in the first seven months of 1925 was but 16.8 per cent of those occurring in 1920, the comparison based on the total number of hours which all employes, of whatever character, worked.

Mr. Kragskow's record is a remarkable one, repudiating the too often repeated statement that "accidents will happen." Accidents do not just happen; there is, on the other hand, a cause, which can almost invariably be anticipated and eliminated.

While our Coal Companies have no men with fifty-six years continuous service to their credit, we are sure that we have men who have worked twenty or more years in and around the mines without suffering an accident to themselves or contributing to the accidental injury of their fellow workers.

Production of Bituminous Coal in Net Tons Per Day

THE graph shown herewith shows the average daily output of the nation's soft coal mines for the years 1920 to 1925, inclusive. The effect of the strike in the Union fields of 1922 is clearly shown thereon and likewise the results for 1923, when the railroads and other steam users stored considerable coal, is shown through a rather uniform production line. The production for 1925, shown by the broken line, while lacking the violent fluctuations of many previous years, lacks the regularity of the 1923 performance.



The production in tons of anthracite and bituminous coal for the period 1920 to 1925, inclusive was as follows:

Calendar Year	Bituminous	Anthracite
1920	568,667,000	79,998,000
1921	415,922,000	80,780,000
1922	422,268,000	48,824,000
1923	564,565,000	93,339,000
1924	483,687,000	87,926,000
1925	523,072,000	62,120,000

The reduction in output of soft coal and anthracite shown for the year 1922, and of anthracite for the year 1925, was due to extended strikes, some 23,000,000 tons of anthracite lost in 1925 to the soft coal fields, the greater amount going into the Non-Union fields of Virginia, West Virginia and Pennsylvania.

Some people mark time so loud that they never hear the command "Forward March."

The Distribution of the Employes' Magazine

WHILE the expense of printing, illustrating and mailing the Employes' Magazine represents a substantial sum monthly, it is our wish that every employe of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company, who desires same, be provided with a copy monthly. If you are unable to secure your copy, speak to your superintendent promptly regarding same. All superintendents should notify the Editor not later than the twentieth of the month of any change up or down in their allotment that a variation in the number of employes makes necessary.

Two Men

HERE are two men, each past three score and ten, each giving advice and stating his philosophy. If you think one of them is wrong, you will find the antidote in the words of the other.

The first of these men is William Montgomery Brown, aged 70, deposed bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and now a bishop in the Old Catholic Church. (Not the Roman Catholic Church, but a new one started in 1870). The bishops of this church agree with Bishop Brown's views on economic and social matters. They have adopted an encyclical letter written by him.

In this letter the bishops extend their greetings "to the proletariat of the world" and declare that "with hearts that yearn to express our human kinship we bow to the so-called aliens, especially to the propertyless, the outcasts, and the dispossessed."

Moreover, the bishops extend greetings to "the criminals of America, the convicts toward whom we as a society have dealt in anger instead of in a spirit of fraternal love; the exconvicts, hounded by the police and generally denied employment; also the so-called murderers, thieves, gunmen, crooks, and other men and women of the underworld who may still be at large and following the arts of hate and fear because we, their brothers and sisters, failed to warm their lives with the fires of fraternity and love."

Humble are the bishops. They say: "We beg you, the so-called underworld, to forgive us. We have sinned against you. . . . Forgive us our jails as we forgive you your guns and blackjacks. Forgive us our capital punishment as we forgive you your murders."

Such are the views which William Montgomery Brown, sometime bishop in the Protestant Episcopal Church, has reached at the age of 70. Let us turn from him to a man somewhat older—E. W. Howe, who will be 72 in May. Mr. Howe made the Atchison Globe known throughout the country in his editorship. Now that he is retired from the strenuous tasks of daily journalism, he publishes, at Atchison, E. W. Howe's Monthly, "devoted to indignation and information." From two recent issues of his monthly, we cull some of his views.

"The human attitude toward the poor," he says, "has long been one of its most ridiculous poses. It isn't honest, and it isn't sensible. Instead of fairly decent people blushing because of the poor, the poor should blush because they have done so little with the opportunities given them. . . .

"The lament about the poor, and the abuse of decent people for not rescuing them, was invented by smart leaders for votes and collections. The finest attribute of men is helpfulness for the weak and unfortunate. It is so natural, prompt, and generous that it has been carried to mischievous lengths; many have been helped so long and regularly that they have become unnecessary beggars."

And again: "I shall never have the same respect for the shiftless man that I have for his brother who is reasonably industrious and frugal, and who frequently becomes useful not only to his family, but to his community. No one can persuade me that the men who earn ten dollars a day are not as honorable as those who earn four dollars, and I believe that the ten-dollar-a-day men are a little more capable than their four-dollar brethren. And if the four-dollar-a-day men are promoted, which is happening to them constantly, I do not believe them less worthy than they were when working for less."

And once more: "I can think of no plan of betterment more promising than everyone teaching that bad conduct never pays, and that good conduct does. This should be taught not as religion, but as the greatest lesson in life, and the easiest demonstrated. The first ambition; their standing in the community in which they live. Nothing offers such sure and immediate rewards as good conduct. This truth anyone may demonstrate for himself within a day or two. In a week, a month, or a year he may be sure he has at last found the right philosophy, and that it is actually easier than idleness, trickery, unfairness, or shiftlessness."

Is it not astonishing that the common truths which one man sees so clearly can be so completely hidden from another man after seventy years of experience with life? —Chicago Journal of Commerce.

Main Springs of Men

Mr. Whiting Williams, a college man who has worked as a miner, steel worker and as general all-around worker in the United States, Great Britain, France, Italy and Germany, is the author of several works dealing with labor and labor's problems. We have abstracted the following paragraphs from pages 294 and 295 of his last work, "Main Springs of Men," as worthy of consideration:

'WHAT is more pertinent, however, is to observe that the choice between Socialism and Capitalism will never be settled by argument. Always men see their government largely through the eyes of their daily jobs and the daily life these jobs permit. Even though the citizen-philosopher presents his arguments, pro or con, in the guise of his logical reasonings, his real attitude is likely to remain grounded in the feelings which come with his daily experience as citizen-worker. If that experience pushes to desperate measures, then the protest and the outbreak will be arranged—and the proper theory and philosophy for explaining it will be fixed up afterward.

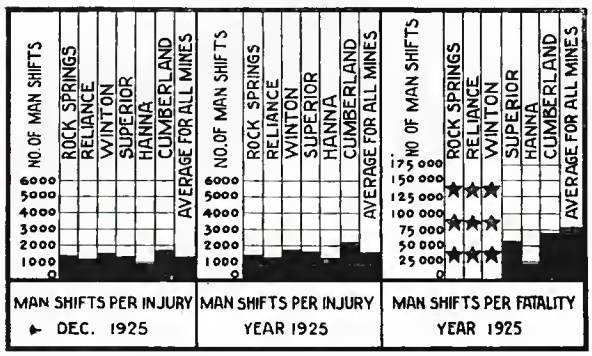
"This is why the present-day community here among us looks with so much concern to the leader of men in their work. If these men get help from him for taking themselves seriously in their labor, their neighbors are happy to add their precious acknowledgments. If, on the contrary, he fails to do his part and his men come regularly disgruntled from their tasks, then all these neighbors know that they will, sooner or later, have to pay the price—in the home, the church, the school, and the voting-booth. It is, accordingly, not enough of a guarantee of our national institutions that these managers and workers merely produce efficiently; besides that, their work must make them increasingly useful and reliable citizens and neighbors. These requirements, furthermore, grow more exacting almost daily, for in these highly industrialized times almost every day makes plainer how work reacts for good and evil upon men's lives.

"This was the community's thought in its protest against the twelve-hour shift in the steel plant. The same thought makes the public today nudge the executive's elbow about those irregularities and insecurities of work which in certain occupations continue to destroy human fibre, as well as about those danger-

(Please turn to page 46)

SAFETY

December Accident Graph



Districts shown with stars had no fatalities during Year 1925

THE closing hours of 1925 marked another fatality in the Union Pacific mines when Frank Dlobas, timberman at Hanna, No. 2 Mine, died December 30th, as a result of injuries received in a fall of rib coal three weeks previous. This constituted the fifth fatal accident in the mines during 1925, a sixth victim dying as a result of injuries received during 1922.

With one exception, (the year 1919, when only three lives were lost) this is the best record ever attained in the Union Pacific mines, but it still leaves much to be accomplished. In a large measure it shows what may be done if all concerned are working with one object in view, viz., **Safety.**

A close analysis of the five deaths shows that two of the deaths could have been averted by a greater degree of care by the men themselves; one was unavoidable; one could have been avoided by more care and supervision on the part of the company officials and one resulted from a premature blast, the reason for which could not be determined but which could, in all probability, be placed in the avoidable class.

Compared with the year 1924 the fatality record is far better. In 1924 there were ten deaths, or one fatal injury for each 282,168 tons produced. During 1925 there were six deaths, or one for each 463,177 tons, an increase of 64%.

1926 is going to be still better. We have set a mark of one million tons for 1926. There is no reason why we cannot do this. Other companies with no better conditions than ours are doing it, so why can't we?

Should Safety Work be Encouraged?

THE Cumberland men, backed by their ladies and young people, will fly a new pennant with two gold service stripes for the ensuing six months, this the second pennant won by Cumberland for the best safety record maintained during the preceding six months, the contest inaugurated January 1st, 1925.

Supplementing the award of the pennant, which will always be looked upon as the highest honor to be conferred upon the winning district, the management has arranged to present the district showing the highest ratio of performance during each half year period, over the preceding period, with a special prize, this prize won in January by Reliance District which showed an increase of 22.8 per cent in man shifts per accident during the second half year, all other districts unfortunately showing a reduced ratio.

The prize so awarded to Reliance consists of 100 bound volumes of fiction, travel, biography, history, etc., each volume bearing an endorsement on the inside cover page reading as follows:

"This book is one of a hundred volumes presented to the Community Council of Reliance, Wyoming, by The Union Pacific Coal Company as a token of appreciation for the effort made toward safety work in the Reliance Mines during the second half of 1925; Reliance making the highest percentage of improvement in safety results on a man shift basis during this period.

"A safety pennant is awarded June 30th and December 31st of each year to the district showing the **fewest accidents** per 1000 man shifts during the preceding six months.

"Let us as men, women and children, talk, think and act in terms of safety."

Future awards will be made by comparing the performance ratio for the six months period with the combined showing of all previous half year periods, beginning with the establishment of the man shift basis of calculation January 1st, 1925, and the Community Council or other suitable local organization will be made the custodian of the prize so awarded.

December Accidents

Below are listed a few of the injuries received by workmen during December. Some of these were avoidable, while others are of the class that will probably always occur as long as coal is mined. As you read think of the ones that you could have avoided.

Timberman—Was putting a chain on prop preparatory to pulling the prop out. A piece of rock fell, knocking the prop out, which struck him on back.

Driver—Had snubbed a car to face. Was assisting loader to push car farther when a piece of rock fell from roof, lacerating scalp and bruising leg.

Loader—While lifting piece of coal on car, sprained ligaments of back.

Loader—Was trimming face. A small piece flew from pick point injuring corner of eye.

Loader—Was dropping loaded car from face to entry. In attempting to place sprag, he caught his finger between sprag and wheel.

Miner—Was picking coal at face of room. Top coal fell, injuring him about the shoulders and back.

Miner—A puncture wound of foot, caused by stepping on a nail left in a piece of two by four. Wound later became infected.

Miner—Was loading a car at face. Top coal and rock fell, bruising head, chest and side.

Miner—Was standing on a pile of coal taking down loose top coal. As top coal fell miner tripped and fell, coal falling upon him, his head and hand being lacerated.

(Please turn to next page.)

Did You Tap on the Window?

December Accidents

(Continued from preceding page.)

Miner—Piece of rock fell from roof, striking and lacerating hand.

Miner—While carrying a piece of sheet iron caught his hand between iron and prop, lacerating two fingers of right hand.

Miner—Was standing on a ladder while setting a prop. A piece of coal fell from the rib against which the ladder was leaning. He jumped from the ladder in an effort to avoid the coal but his foot was caught against the rail, badly spraining ankle.

Miner—Was walking down manway. He slipped and fell to floor, fracturing ribs.

Loader—Was spragging car down room. He slipped and fell upon a rock lying near track, fracturing rib on right side.

Loader—Was lifting a car which had become derailed. As car was about on track his foot slipped, permitting car to settle back upon his foot, badly bruising it.

Trimmer—Joy loader was moving across face. He noticed a loose chain hanging from conveyor which was about to become entangled in caterpillar. In attempting to pull it loose, chain twisted, catching his hand, lacerating and dislocating fingers.

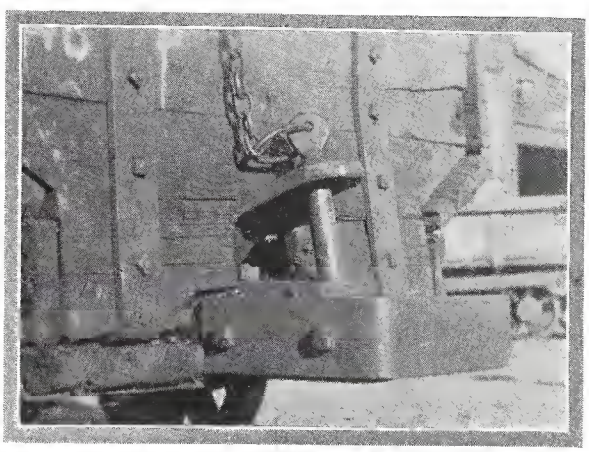
Miner—Rope runner was off track with empty trip. A strong pull by the hoisting engineer caused slack rope and the clevis pin on rope came out, permitting trip to run back on parting, squeezing two miners, who were walking out parting, against rib.

Timberman—Had been sent to assist in cleaning up cave and to set timbers. While loading car with the caved coal, a large loose piece, weighing over a ton, fell from rib, striking him. His back and leg were broken, and he died three weeks later.

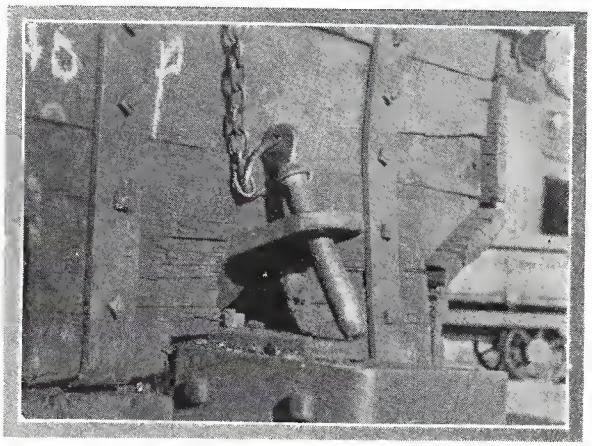
Fatal Injury From Couplings

A FATAL accident occurred a short time ago at Winton when Mike Furno, a miner, was struck by a trip which had become uncoupled, running back down the steep pitch on the panel plane and striking him just inside a curtain on the room neck.

The accompanying pictures show the bumper and coupling as it was after the accident. Whether the coupling was defective before the accident and sprung as shown in the picture or whether it was bent into this position by the pull upon the trip by a misplaced pin is not known. It is known, however, that either



Draw-bar bent up out of line, pin entered below.



Same draw-bar with pin out of place below.

cause could have produced the runaway cars and that this man's life was the cost.

It is the policy of the company to try to draw from each accident a lesson whereby a recurrence will be averted, and that when a life is lost, the sacrifice will not be wholly in vain.

If this accident was the result of a misplaced coupling pin, we must draw the lesson of extreme care upon the part of all those whose duties it may be to see that all cars are securely coupled and that pins are always fully seated before a trip of cars is moved.

On the other hand, if this coupling and bumper were defective before the trip was moved, it is evident that the officials in charge of each property must be diligent in their inspection of all pit cars, and if necessary that additional men be employed to frequently and regularly inspect all rolling stock, removing defective cars from service until corrected. As miners and loaders are always in closer contact with the cars than any one else, it is likewise their duty to call the attention of the foreman to any defects that may be noticed by them. Only by diligence and vigilance can accidents be avoided.

Mine Examiners Who Sleep

THE statutes relating to coal mine safety of the state of Wyoming provide (Sec. 4447) that "no person shall act as fire boss, mine foreman or assistant mine foreman, unless he shall be at least twenty-three years of age and shall have been granted a certificate of competency by the Coal Mining Examining Board of Wyoming, or has been granted a temporary permit," etc.

It is very evident from the provisions of the law set forth above and enacted for the safety of mine workers that our law makers looked upon the position of fire boss or mine examiner as one of trust and responsibility. Some weeks ago one such man employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company was found asleep within the mine in wilful disregard of the responsibility resting upon him, viz., the safeguarding of the lives of his fellow workers who were dependent upon him to see that their several working places were free from explosive gas and were otherwise safe to enter.

This man was dismissed from the service, and it is our sincere hope that those who accept certificates from the state and who are engaged in the work of mine examination realize, without exception, the gravity of the duty that rests upon them.

Did You Tap on the Window?

Injuries—Winton Mines January 1, 1925, to December 31, 1925

By Thos. Foster, Winton

VOLUMES have been written and no doubt volumes will be written on accidents, and the prevention of accidents in coal mines. There is no phase of the mining industry that is given any more consideration than this question.

I have prepared a list of the injuries at Winton for the year of 1925, giving the manner in which they were caused, the number of accidents by different causes and the percentage of accidents by each cause.

From January, 1925, to January, 1925, we had a total of 27 accidents, (Compensation Cases), and mined a total of 305,961 tons of coal, making about 11,330 tons per accident.

8 of these accidents, or about 30%, were caused by mining machines.

5 of these accidents, or about 19%, were caused by pit cars and trips.

6 of these accidents, or about 22%, were caused by falls of rock or coal.

3 of these accidents, or about 11%, were caused by lumps of coal breaking and falling on their feet, when they were lifting coal on the cars.

4 of these accidents, or about 15%, were caused by handling rails, props and ropes.

1 of these accidents, or about 3%, was caused by locomotives.

9 of these accidents, or about 33%, happened in No. 3 Mine, which produced about 45% of the tonnage mined.

17 of these accidents, or about 64%, happened in No. 7 Mine, which produced about 55% of the tonnage mined.

1 of the accidents, or about 3% happened on the tippple.

The great difference in accident rate in these two mines is due to different conditions.

From January 1st to October 1st we had 15 accidents, and from October 1st to December 31st, we had 12 accidents, which shows that 44% of our accidents happened in the last three months of the year.

From January 1st to October 1st we worked 100½ days, and from October 1st to December 31st we worked 58¾ days, which shows that 44% of the accidents happened in about 37% of the working time.

The greatest number of accidents happened in the months of October and November. We had a total of 11 accidents in these two months and worked 42¾ days, which shows that about 41% of the accidents happened in about 27% of the working time.

25, or about 93%, of the men injured have been in the employ of the company from 1 to 4 years.

2, or about 7%, have been in the employ of the company less than 1 year.

Nature of accidents:

8, or about 30%, were injuries of legs and hips.
9, or about 33%, were injuries of the feet.
7, or about 26%, were injuries of the head and body.
3, or about 11%, were injuries of the hands.

In view of the fact that about 30% of the accidents were caused by mining machines, and that about 10% of the men employed are doing this kind of work, it shows that considerable attention must be given to this class of work.

These figures will lead one to believe that as about 41% of the accidents happened in the months of October and November, safety was not given the same consideration by the individual in these two months as in the other months of the year. It is true that the demand for coal was greater during this period than any period of the year, and no doubt the number of cars that were available to contract-men was greater. Consequently less time was spent on accident prevention work, such as timbering and guarding against loose coal. Increased production would also put a demand on the machine men for more cutting, and they, likewise, were no doubt in a hurry to get a greater number of places cut, and consequently less attention was given to setting jackpipes and watching feed-chains than was customary.

From January 1st to October 1st we produced 13,329 tons per accident, and from October 1st to December 31st we produced 6,912 tons per accident, while the average for the year was nearly 11,330 tons per accident. The tons produced per accident were 100% greater in the first nine months of the year than in October and November. While the number of tons produced per man was greate rin October and November, it is not probable that it increased in the same proportion as the number of accidents.

I am unable to give any fignres on the amount of working time lost by men injured (as there are a few of these men still idle), and am unable to say when they will return to work. When these fignres are available they will, no doubt, show that the amount of time lost by these men will represent a large per cent of their working time for the year.

These figures prove that we still have to put forth greater efforts to reduce our accidents to a minimum. While I do not have any figures for any other place in the district, I think these figures represent a fair average for all the mining districts of The Union Pacific Coal Company.

Cumberland Again Wins Pennant

THE pennant awarded to the mining district showing the best accident record for the six months period July 1, 1925, to December 31, 1925, has been again taken by Cumberland. This is the second consecutive time that this community of "go-getters" has won the honors.

During the World War, veterans who served overseas for a period of six months were awarded a gold chevron for each half year's service. Cumberland has gone through two hard campaigns of six months each, and consequently their new pennant will be adorned by two gold chevrons, indicating to all that veterans and heroes can be created in times of peace by life-saving methods as well as on the battle field during periods of conflict.

With a total of 36,663 man shifts for the period, Cumberland had but twenty accidents, or a total of 1833 man shifts for each injury. Superior, with one injury for each 1592 man shifts, was second, with Winton, Reliance, Rock Springs and Hanna following in the order named.

It is to be regretted that all districts, excepting Reliance, showed a very noticeable increase in accidents for the second period, and the general average dropped from one injury for each 1797 man shifts for the period January 1st, to June 31st, to one injury for each 1360 during the second period.

Reliance we wish to especially commend as being the only district with a better record during the second period than the first, increasing their man shifts 260 for each injury over the first six months period.

There will be two more pennants awarded during 1926 and everybody is starting with a clean slate. We are still of the opinion that other districts can equal or surpass the excellent record of Cumberland, and that the flag can be seen floating from another pole if everybody will put their shoulders to the wheel as the winners have done.

We are proud of Cumberland and extend our sincerest congratulations.

Did You Tap on the Window?

Accident Prevention Meetings

WITH the idea of ultimately reducing accidents to a minimum, the officials and employes of The Union Pacific Coal Company have co-operated by organizing a "Safety and Accident Prevention Association."

The system adopted is that each Union Pacific coal mining district surrounding Rock Springs have a meeting of all concerned in the production of coal to discuss any and all accidents which had happened during the previous week, no matter how small, and how they could have been prevented. All suggestions are considered and discussed openly by everyone. Once every month a general meeting is held in Rock Springs, where again each town's problems are discussed and ideas are exchanged.

The last general meeting held at Rock Springs, December 15th, was the best and most interesting meeting along safety lines ever held here. The meeting was called to order by Vice President Fred Cousins, miner of No. 2 Mine, The Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, President John A. Smith being in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, attending The Coal Mining Institute of America. Union Pacific Coal Company officials, United Mine Workers District officers, State Mine Inspector McLeod and quite a number of employes were also present.

Co-operation is what is needed to bring about good results, and this was promised by all present.

Mr. Thos. Foster, Superintendent of the Winton Mines of The Union Pacific Coal Company, read a very interesting paper on "Accidents of the year of 1925 at Winton, Wyoming, and their causes," (printed elsewhere in this issue) which will come up for discussion at some later date.

The matter of affiliation with the Joseph A. Holmes Safety Association was discussed and laid over until the next regular meeting for further consideration.

Through the efforts of the officials of the United Mine Workers of America they are discussing "Safety" at their regular Local meetings which is bringing "Safety" before all workmen in and around the mines.

The Union Pacific Coal Company is sparing no thought or expense for the prevention of accidents. They have adopted all safety measures recommended by the U. S. Bureau of Mines and are still looking for more that will "Make It Safe" for their employes.

Fan Chart Record for 1925

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY maintains a positive record of mine fan operation at each mine, such established through the medium of a pressure recording gauge, the chart made thereon taken off before starting each morning, the mine foreman personally charged with the responsibility of examining the chart for fan interruptions before letting the men enter the mine.

During the day the foreman writes his name on the back of the chart, with full explanation of any interruptions to ventilation, necessary overhauling and repairs to fans and fan motors made on idle days with the men out of the mines.

Mine and Drive	Total Time Fan Stopped	Per Cent Continuous Operation
Rock Springs, No. 2, Electric	72 hours, 50 minutes.	99.17
Rock Springs, No 4 Electric	56 hours, 10 minutes.	99.36
Rock Springs, No. 8 Electric	78 hours, 25 minutes.	99.10
Superior, "B", Elec...	48 hours, 15 minutes.	99.45
Superior, "C", Elec...	38 hours, 30 minutes.	99.56
Superior, "D", Elec...103	hours, 5 minutes.	98.82
Superior, "E", Elec... 44	hours, 40 minutes.	99.49
Reliance, No. 1, Elec... 57	hours, 0 minutes.	99.35
Reliance, No. 4, Elec... 70	hours, 55 minutes.	99.19
Winton, No. 3, Elec.... 38	hours, 55 minutes.	99.56
Winton, No. 7, Elec.... 65	hours, 15 minutes.	99.25
Hanna, No. 4, Steam... 5	hours, 40 minutes.	99.94
Hanna, No. 2, Steam... 11	hours, 25 minutes.	99.87
Cumberland, No. 1, Steam	33 hours, 15 minutes.	99.62
Cumberland, No. 2, Steam	10 hours, 30 minutes.	99.88
Cumberland, No. 2 So. Electric	65 hours, 45 minutes.	99.26
Total, All Mines 800	hours, 35 minutes.	99.43

It will be noticed that the four steam driven fans were shut down for all causes a much shorter interval than those driven by electric motors.

A Correction

Last month an article entitled "An Appeal in Behalf of Wives and Children" appeared in this department. It was ascribed to "A Worker" by mistake. The article was written by Mr. James McPhie of Reliance, a real First Aid enthusiast, to whom we now acknowledge our indebtedness.

EDITOR.

If a Man Is Really Educated

He will cultivate his manners as well as his brains.

He will be tolerant of others.

He will know how to make his life beautiful instead of a grind.

He will appreciate the higher, finer things.

He will not think that his diploma is his passport to success.

He will not be a snob; he will be kind to and considerate of others, rich or poor.

He will be thrifty and know how to finance himself.

He will know the value of spare time for self-improvement.

He will be willing to take the advice of the more experienced.

He will control himself under provocation, keep calm and serene under trying circumstances.

He will know that to secure things that will really enrich the life one cannot be greedy or grasping, always thinking of self.

He will know that it is more important to make a life than it is to make a living.

He will not be content with commonness, with slipshod work, aimless system, half-hearted endeavors.

He will be an inspiration and encouragement to those who long for a broader, higher life.

—Jacksouville Trollicar Topics.

Main Springs of Men

(Continued from page 42)

ous partitions of servile ignorance, misunderstanding, and restricted opportunity which tend to divide into opposing camps not only the factory but the nation. It is not enough, so the community is saying, that men be helped to earn a living; they must be helped to earn and live a worthy life!"

The Choir of the Church of the Holy Communion Broadcasts a Program of Sacred Music from Laramie

By Reverend R. E. Abraham

AN INVITATION was extended during the holidays to the choir of the Church of the Holy Communion to go to Laramie to broadcast some of their Christmas music.

The choir left Rock Springs on Train 4, Sunday morning, December 27th, and on the journey to and from Laramie, at the invitation of the conductor, members entertained all on the car with their music. In fact, they "sang themselves out of Rock Springs" and were singing when Train 17 arrived back on Monday.

When dinner was finished in Laramie, and after a little rest, Archdeacon Balcom requested the choir to go over to the Cathedral broadcasting room to get acquainted with the surroundings and conditions under which their music would be broadcasted. Two or three selections were rendered and the experience was very unusual. The broadcasting room is as sound-proof as it could be made, and on entering one is aware of an unusual pressure on the eardrums, very much like the sensation when one enters the tubes under the Hudson River. Archdeacon Balcom requested that there be no talking, coughing or sneezing when they went in to do the broadcasting as the microphone is so sensitive that these unusual sounds are carried for hundreds of miles on the waves.

In the evening, after again being entertained at Sherwood Hall with Mrs. N. S. Thomas and Miss Alice Caldwell as hostesses, the choir went to the Cathedral to prepare for the Evening Service. Dean D. W. Thornberry read the service; the Rev. R. E. Abraham preached the sermon and the Rock Springs choir sang all of the music. A little time was given for rest and then the members went into the broadcasting room where the following program was given:

Dudley Buck's Festival Te Deum in "E" Flat.
Rolling Seasons, First Part, by Simper.
King of Kings, by Simper.
Rolling Seasons, Second Part, by Simper.
Diadem—Wake, Wake, For the Night is Flying, by Bach.
Sovereignty.
Don't Forget That Jesus Loves You.
Silent Night, Holy Night.

Telephone calls of appreciation began coming in before the program was finished. The first calls and telegrams came from the good friends in Rock Springs, and many letters and telegrams were received after the return journey was made. All expressed the great pleasure of those who sent the messages. Some came from Minnesota, a number from California, others from the southern border and one was sent from Missouri, evidencing the fact that Missouri no longer needs "to be shown."

The experience was novel and delightful in every way, and the members of the choir of the Church of the Holy Communion will not forget the kindness of their friends who made the trip possible.

Choir of the Church of the Holy Communion, Rock Springs, which broadcasted a program of sacred music from station K. F. B. U., Laramie, December 27th.

Top Row: John Redford, Samuel Rogers, Thos. Smith, Fred Smith, Thos. Scofield, Edward Samuels, William Samuels.

Middle row: Martha Samuels, Doreen Scofield, Mrs. Ed. Samuels, Mrs. A. E. Hesketh, Gordon Edwards, Mrs. Thos. Scofield, Mrs. Samuel Rogers, Mrs. Geo. Samuels, Mrs. Richard Lewis, Harriet Outsen.

Bottom row: Geo. Samuels, Mrs. Wm. Edwards, Mrs. Mary Ann Edwards, Mrs. Emily Connors, Rev. E. Abraham, Mrs. Wm. Samuels, Mrs. James Knox.

Thomas Riley Marshall

Country Lawyer, Governor, Vice President, American Citizen.

THE writer first met Governor Marshall, as he was usually addressed, while he was Vice President serving with the great War President, Woodrow Wilson. Bearing a striking resemblance in carriage, manner and speech to a once intimate and much loved friend long dead, the Governor's small, neat, faultlessly dressed figure, with his short bristling mustache matching in whiteness the pallor of his clean cut features, made a lasting impression on my memory. Later it was my privilege to meet and talk with him while he served as a member of the Coal Commission, of which that world famed Engineer, John Hays Hammond, was Chairman.

The photographic plate we refer to as memory takes its sharpest impressions from the simple little things of life, and so my most vivid recollection of the Governor was that gained from listening to him one morning as he moralized on man and his vanities, while he reduced a thin, dark section of plug chewing tobacco to "eating" size, each section cut to the identical proportion of its fellows, the Governor one in a million capable of using tobacco without matches in a way that failed of offense to even the most fastidious.

Governor Marshall was one of the few men who seemed to enjoy every waking moment, his homely philosophy and pungent wit a joy to every listener. I like to think of him as one who walked with Kings, exchanged words with the genius of the world and withal retaining his native simplicity and candor. Master of the English language and possessed of what might be termed an anticapatory mind, which enabled him to gather his associate's argument before it could be framed into words, his response was ever the "retort courteous," complete, convincing, kindly; his words left no scars. The Governor's concluding work was that of writing his "Recollections," finished but a few days before his death in Washington, and from this splendid lesson in Americanism I would draw a few passages. Speaking of his ancestry Mr. Marshall once said:

> "So far as I know I am the only man of my name who does not trace his origin directly or collaterally to the great chief justice. Whether some time in the past his blood and mine mingled in somebody's veins I do not know, and, with the utter recklessness of a Hoosier, I do not care. If it were so, in my opinion he did not treat Thomas Jefferson quite as kindly as he should have done. But if I were to believe family tradition, Chief Justice Marshall is but an infant in the line; I mean, if I were to believe what an impecunious relative of mine told me. Out of a job, on his uppers, with nothing to do, he sought a position. He did not want a job. In the course of our conversation mere manual labor was disclosed to be, as he thought, beneath the dignity of our race. He said there was no doubt whatever that we could trace our origin back to William Earl Marechal, who was in charge of the stables of King John, and who saved the French king from stealing Magna Charta after it had been wrested by barons from an unwilling sovereign. This gave me an idea, and I offered to get him a job in the livery stable and let him start the line anew on its illustrious career. He disdainfully, refused, borrowed ten dollars and disappeared from my vision."

Governor Marshall's father, born in Indiana, became a country doctor, his mother was born in Pennsylvania, and the deep reverence in which he held his parents is expressed in the following:

> "I have met nearly all of the great men and women of America who have been prominent in the last forty years; I have seen and conversed with a great many of the illustrious ones from across the sea, and I do not hesitate to place the wreath upon the tomb where rest the ashes of my father and my mother. Among all the sons and daughters of men that I have known, there have been many of larger vision; many of finer education; many of more potent influence in the affairs of men, but there have been none with finer spirits, if consecration to duty, love of humanity and veneration of God are to be the marks of the perfect man and the perfect woman."

Speaking of his home life he said:

> "Ours was no different from the average home in that community. I shall not soon forget how the days began. First, we had a long Presbyterian prayer, that began in Indiana and ended in China. That was as far east as we had geographic knowledge. Then we had a teaspoonful of quinine and then we had breakfast. The years have gone by; prayer and the quinine have disappeared but, thank God, we have breakfast."

In the fall of 1858 the father took his son to Freeport, Illinois, where Douglas and Lincoln were to meet in joint debate. There the child sat for a moment in the laps of the two great contenders, and of this early incident the Governor writes;

"Mayhap there is more in men than is dreamed of in our philosophy. The woman who touched the skirt of the Master was healed of her disease, for even through the garments there flowed out virtue to her. However imperfectly I have manifested it, this I know I have believed: In the Fatherhood of God, in the brotherhood of mankind, and I have measured life by the heartbeat of the average man, not by that of the lonely souls of time who have stood upon the misty mountain peaks, wrapped in the mantles of isolation, far from the crowd. It pleases me to think that perhaps in a small way something of the love of Lincoln and of Douglas for the Union, the constitution and the rights of the common man flowed into my childish veins."

After confessing to his failnre as a student of mathematics, demonstrated by the results obtained from running a survey around the street corners that bounded the little college town depot, the distance computed to be "one hundred and thirty-seven miles and eight furlongs," he recites the story of a school mate whose genius has a counterpart in every community. The story runs as follows;

"We had a rare character with us in college, who occasionally wrote for the college magazine. In one number there appeared an article to the effect that there was nothing new under the sun. At that time one of the popular tunes, or songs—and I never knew the difference between a tune and a song—was:

'Shoo, fly! Don't bother me!
For I belong to Company G!'

This article went on to detail that its author, in rummaging among some of the old manuscripts in the college library, had discovered that this song was familiar to the Roman Legions, and he proceeded to quote it. All I remember are the first two lines. They ran:

'Abi, musca, ne inquietes me!
Sum enim miles de Maniplo G!'

Some months afterward a gentleman with a long coat and a dilapidated silk hat and with a solemn cast of countenance, whose name now escapes me, arrived on the scene. He announced himself as an archeologist from the East. He had seen the article, and had come to examine and investigate the original document. Then, the cat was out of the bag!"

After struggling for a livelihood as a country lawyer Mr. Marshall was appointed local attorney for the Pennsylvania Railroad. While so engaged the railroad decided to build some double track requiring an additional width of right-of-way. The Governor relates the story by saying:

"This could only be obtained by the exercise of the right of eminent domain or by purchase. This right of way took about a quarter of an acre out of a farm which the owner would have been glad to sell at fifty dollars an acre.

"One day the real estate agent of the company, with the owner of the land and his wife, appeared in my office to have me draw a deed for this quarter of an acre, the consideration being eight hundred dolars. After the farmer and his wife had left, I asked the agent why he paid such an outrageous price for the land; reminded him that by the exercise of the right of eminent domain, he probably would not have been out, attorney's fees, costs and all, more than one hundred and fifty dollars. He gave me a hearty langh and proceeded to tell me the story.

"He said he bought the land, first, through fear; secondly because of admiration for the ingennity of the farmer. He called my attention to the fact that this farmer had a son-in-law who had lost his left leg in a threshing-machine accident. When it was ascertained that the railroad really intended to widen its right-of-way he took this leg and buried it directly in the line of the right-of-way, and erected a wooden marker, containing the words: 'Sacred to the memory of the left leg of Blank. Balance to be buried here when it dies.'

"The farmer claimed it was a graveyard, dedicated to a sacred and public use, and that no other public servitude could be placed upon the land. So, fearing that the court might hold it was a graveyard, and enjoying the shrewdness of the farmer, he paid him his price for the quarter acre of land."

While Governor of Indiana, Mr. Marshall was called upon to honor the requisition of the Governor of California for the return of McNamara, the famous dynamiter of buildings all over America, the crowning infamy committed that of blowing up the Los Angeles Times Building. The Governor's action raised a whirlwind of protest from the labor unions of Indiana, resolutions couched in language so virulent and vicious that no partisan press could be found willing to print same, were passed. In commenting on the verbal castigation received, the Governor said:

"Efforts were made to get me to recall the McNamara warrant. But I maintained, as I now maintain, that I did my duty—neither more nor less. It was not because he was a labor union man that I issued the warrant; it was because he was duly charged by a grand jury with the commission of a crime, and I had been requested by the executive of a sister state to return him for trial. The excite-

ment did not die out with the passing of the days. Long weeks were taken in the impaneling of a jury at Los Angeles. It took three times as long to find a jury there as it took to try Crippen, the wife murderer, in England and hang him. The trial dragged out interminably. One afternoon, about five o'clock, a newspaper correspondent, or rather a press scavenger, proceeded to dress me down for my conduct; to tell me how much he had always thought of me until I had sold myself out of the predatory interests in American life. Now, if there is anything on earth I have thoroughly enjoyed it is the cocksure attitude of young men. So, instead of orderinf him out of my office, as in justice to my position I should have done, I simply smiled at him and told him to wait—that the returns were not all in. Just then the custodian of the state-house opened the door and asked me if I would like to see The Indianapolis News—that McNamara had pleaded guilty."

* * * * * * * *

"Had he been discharged nobody knows what might have happened, for his arrest led to the investigation of his office in the American National Bank building, and enough dynamite was found there to have killed anywhere from ten thousand to forty thousand people, if it had exploded; the conspiracy to blow up buildings was disclosed, and while the United States Court had no jurisdiction, it had jurisdiction with reference to the transportation of dynamite and managed to send numbers of men to the penitentiary, and to stop dynamiting in America until the World War came on."

* * * * * * * *

"I may be permitted to add another observation. Resolutions adopted by organized bodies of men in condemnation of public officials are about as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean, if subsequent events disclose the conduct of the official to have been justified. Nobody is more humiliated by these resolutions than the selfsame men who pass them."

Summing up the matter of political pressure he pays this high tribute to labor:

"The labor union man is a human being; he is neither slave nor autocrat; he is moved with like passions as the rest of us. Like us, at many times he is prejudiced, but in the long run he has as much respect, if not more, for the man who treats him just as a man than he has for the official who shivers in his presense and consents to the doing of all sorts of foolish things in order to cater to what is known as the 'union vote.' Some day these shivering politicians will find out that the laboring man is not a man with a dirty shirt, who takes pleasure in fawning and in cowardice, but that he is a self-respecting American citizen, who ultimately judges the conduct of public officials by their desire to uphold the law and do the right thing."

Governor Marshall lived and died a poor man, perhaps the royalties that will accrue to his estate from the sale of his book will represent the major portion thereof and so when he found himself the ranking representative of the United States Government, charged with the duty of entertaining the Kings, Queens and Princes of our allies who came to return President Wilson's European visits while Mr. Wilson lay stricken with the illness that eventually proved fatal, it devolved on the Governor to meet and entertain the King and Queen of the Belgians. Speaking of this situation Mr. Marshall said:

"I was at my wits' end to know what to do when, fortunately for me, one of the most patriotic and charitably disposed women in all America came to my assistance.

"The late Thomas F. Walsh, many times a mining millionaire, from the city of Denver, had in his lifetime built a palace on Massachusetts Avenue. He had been on friendly and intimate terms with King Leopold, of Belgium. He built his house under the promise that King Leopold would some time visit the United States and be his guest. But Leopold passed to his fathers and Walsh passed to his reward, leaving this magnificent place in the possession of his wife. From the day of his death, the front doors had never been opened.

"During the long months of the war Mrs. Walsh had discharged all her servants and installed knitting machines in the house, had filled it with working people, at her own expense; had cut and made garments for the poor and needy children of Belgium, Poland, France—of all Europe. She not only cheerfully paid her enormous income tax but devoted practically all the rest of her income to the good of suffering humanity. It will take a long, long while for anybody to convince me that there is not as much patriotism, kind-heartedness and charity among many of the rich, as there is among the poor.

"When she found out my dilemma she offered her house for the official dinner. It was perhaps the most notable occasion ever had in Washington. The front doors were thrown open and all the higher officials of every department were present. At its conclusion we witnessed the beautiful ceremony wherein the Queen of the Belgians decorated Mrs. Walsh for the services which she had performed in the interests of the stricken children of Belgium."

No man could pay greater tribute to royalty than did Thomas Riley Marshall, the self styled Hoosier, born in the gum-boot district of northern Indiana. To quote this son of a country doctor, democrat and gentleman is sufficient:

"I am, of course, a protagonist for the theory of democracy and for its practice when honestly carried out, but I know of no democrat in the world who exceeds, in kindness of heart, in judicial temperament and in the good outlook for his people, the king of the Belgians; and no woman, the

world around, whether with a crown on her head or, like the Roman Cornelia, with her jewels gathered about her knees, who has ever set a finer example to womanhood, than the queen. I do not, of course, believe in the divine right of kings to rule, but I take my hat off in love and veneration for a king who has ruled divinely right."

And then came the Prince of Wales who, despite the turmoil of soul occasioned Mr. Marshall by "every foolish mother of a fool daughter who could raise the necessary railroad fare" to go to Washington, won over the Governor completely. There is a grim humor in the Governor's story of the "ancient lady who more than sixty years before had danced with the prince's grandfather when he visited America" and who, "although she might have discharged all her duties to her country, her family and her God, was not yet ready to seek repose in her tomb until she had met and if possible, danced with this newer Prince of Wales." In spite of all the Governor's efforts to protect the prince "she got him when he went to Mount Vernon to lay a wreath on the casket of George Washington." The pursuit of the prince did not stop at Mount Vernon for, as the Governor states, "when he went to Hot Springs, Va., for the purpose of getting a little rest over Sunday, a Pullman car of prospective wives and mothers-in-law trailed him to that resort." Following a recitation of incidents illustrating the thoughtful, kindly simple heartedness of the prince, Governor Marshall remarks:

"It was during his visit (the Prince of Wales) that I gained what was to me a new and marvelous insight into life. I had long mulled over that passage of Scripture which announces: 'Except ye become as little children ye shall in no wise enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.' Mrs. Marshall, unfortunately, was ill and unable to attend the public functions given in the prince's honor. With that courtesy which has marked his whole life, he did her the honor of calling on her."

One more reference to the character of our "gum-boot Hoosier" and we will close. The Governor was a simple man, a democrat not alone in a political sense but in a spiritual sense; the simple heart stirring things of life appealed to him most. In referring to the environment under which he grew up, he said:

"In the little country town where we lived everybody had the ague. We had one man of domineering character and predatory wealth. He owned his own home and he must have had two thousand dollars on interest. This man felt himself better than the rest of us, and so when the long summer came around and malaria seized us all in its fatal grasp this man had what was known as third day ague; that is, he shook with chills every third day. He was an aristocrat. The rest of us shook every other day. We were democrats."

It was from this finely attuned soul that this little man whose way had crossed that of Kings, Princes and Potentates, poured out the one great sorrow of his childless life, the story of a sickly little boy that, coming out of the unknown, paused a moment within his door before passing on.

"Just as we entered the war Mrs. Marshall had found a sickly little boy and brought him home with her. With that brutality which marks the man, I had said to her that she might keep him, provided he did not squall under my feet. He grew out of his crib; but he never walked with as sure a certainty on the streets of Washington, as he walked into my heart. Beautiful as an angel; brilliant beyond his years; lovable from every standpoint, he came to be the sun and center of Mrs. Marshall's life and of mine. Never were we away from him, sick baby that he was, a single day without a message coming to tell us of his health. There was but one unending cry through all the day, and but one continuous dream of the nights: 'Is it well with the child?' He stayed with us until he was three years and a half old and then one morning, as the sun came up, his soul took flight upon the wings of light, into a land where there is no shadow.

'I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know the boy can't drift
Beyond His love and care.'

"I have only hope and faith that there is a land of pure delight, which we call Heaven. I know not where it is, but this I do know—he is there! And I shall never see the glory of another and a fairer world, until I see his curly locks again and hear the music of his voice amid the angelic choir.

"His going out from all our love and care into the infinite love and care of the Great Ruler, meant not the loss to us of faith and hope, but it did mean there is no further care for what the world can give or what the world can take away. I seem to be voiceless; language fails to come that it may tell how one little child led us wherever he would, and when he dropped our hands, he left nothing to be desired save holding fast to faith.

"Well, when the prince came this little fellow toddled in and looking with the eye of trust and confidence into his eye, he said: 'Who are you?' Then I knew that the faith and trust of childhood are as essential to democracy as they are to entrance into the Kingdom of Heaven. When all mysteries were solved, all doubts removed, then I knew that what we each should look for in each other, ask for at the hands of each other, receive out of the lives of each other, were friendship and good will. Pomp and place and circumstance crumble into dust before friendship and good will. It glorified this heir to the throne of Great Britain; it raised to kingship this little child from a humble American home."

I would like to think that the "Governor" is still exchanging banter in his dry humorous way with the great souls that preceded him. Whatever his company, they will not fail to learn and appreciate his kindly simple soul.

Engineers' Department

Electrons in Vacuum Tubes

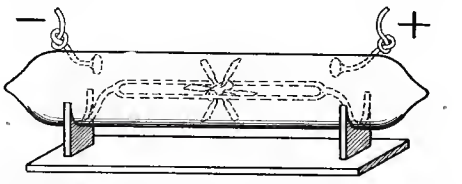
By D. C. McKeehan

MANY of our common-place things that operate according to a complex theory, are very interesting to know about if explained in a common-place way.

One of these is the electron tube, also known as vacuum tube, vacuum valve, and includes radio and X-ray tubes, also a very simple type of vacuum tube that is furnished with battery "chargers." I shall consider only the latter type at this time, as I desire to show how the "Edison Effect" (See Employes Magazine, December 1925) is utilized in these tubes.

What Mr. Edison observed as an "effect" was the result of a flow of electrons. Now the question arises, what is an electron? The electron theory originated from the observations of the discharge of electricity in vacuum tubes, and the discharge was proved to consist of minute particles which moved at a very high velocity. The existence of electricity is made evident by its effects and quite so with electrons. It is necessary to work with them and to sort of "handle" them before one gets a complete idea of what they are.

Modern science has it that electrons are very small charges of negative electricity, and another theory is that the electron is the smallest particle of matter which exists and carries with it the smallest known charge of negative electricity. In any event, the manifestations of electrons show that they possess considerable energy.



Showing that corpuscles will move a body which they strike.

FIG. 1

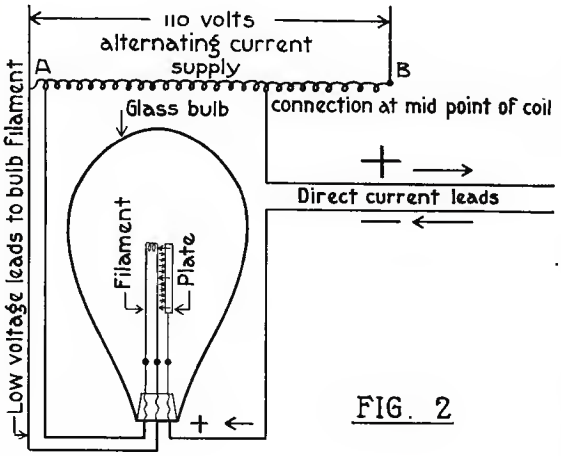


FIG. 2

Figure I shows a carriage mounted on two guides inside a highly evacuated tube. A high voltage is connected to the terminals marked + and —. As the current flows the carriage is rotated and moved to the end of the tube. Since it is impossible to conceive of any movement of the carriage without some medium of conveyance, the experiment leads us to believe that "something," travelling at high velocity and with considerable impinging force, causes the rotation. This rotation is caused by a flow of electrons, which were formerly called corpuscles.

Another simple way of causing electrons to flow is with heat. Electricity will follow the path of a flame, as has been demonstrated when flames envelop a highly charged wire. The electrons given off by the heated body provide a path for the current and the path becomes a conductor.

Figure 2 shows a device for changing alternating-current to direct-current, commonly called a rectifier, and the bulb is called a vacuum valve on account of the fact that it allows current to flow in one direction only.

The filament, when lighted, gives off electrons that flow from filament to plate. They establish a path for the current to follow, and it is noted that there is no connection between the filament and plate.

The small arrows within the bulb represent the path of electrons and the long arrows represent the path of direct-current flow.

The direct-current flow is delivered in pulsations explained as follows:

When the alternating-current is flowing from "B" to "A" part of the quantity is diverted to the mid point connection of the coil and goes to, say a storage battery, thence to the plate in the vacuum valve. "Riding" on the stream of electrons over an apparently empty space it reaches the filament and finds its way to "A", the opposite side of the circuit. When the alternating-current flows in the opposite direction, "A" to "B", no current can flow from filament to plate as the current always flows opposite to the electron flow and for an instant the direct-current is interrupted. Completing the cycle of current again flowing from "B" to "A" gives rise to the pulsating direct-current.

Mine Arithmetic

(This is the tenth article on Mine Arithmetic. Subsequent articles will appear in later issues.)

POWERS AND ROOTS

Cube Root:

EXTRACTING the cube root is finding one of the three equal factors of a number. Thus, the cube root of 64 (written $\sqrt[3]{64}$)=4. In this case 4 x 4 x 4=64, therefore 4 is one of the 3 equal factors of 64.

We are guided by the following rules in cube root: (1) Separate the given number into periods of three figures each, beginning with the units and counting both ways.

(2) Find the greatest cube in the first period on the left, and place its root on the right. Subtract this cube from the period, and to the right of this remainder bring down the next period for a new dividend.
(3) Multiply the square of the root thus found, considered as tens, by three for a trial divisor, and after finding how many times it is contained in the dividend write the quotient for the second figure of the root.
(4) To complete trial divisor add to it three times the product of the root previously found with a cipher annexed, by the second root figure, also add the square of this second figure for the complete divisor. (Sometimes the product of the complete divisor and the figure last placed in the root exceeds the dividend. In this case the root figure is too large and the next lower figure should be tried. Sometimes also the remainder is larger than the complete divisor, but it does not necessarily follow that the root figure is too small.)
(5) Multiply this complete divisor by the last figure in the root. Subtract this product from the dividend, and to the right of the remainder thus found bring down the next period for a new dividend. Find a new trial divisor as before and proceed till the root of the last period is found. Annex periods of ciphers if root is to be carried on further.
(6) If a trial divisor is not contained in the dividend put a cipher in the root, two ciphers on the right of the divisor and bring down the next period.

Example: Find $\sqrt[3]{1953125}$

Separating the above number into periods of three figures, beginning with the units as per rule (1), we obtain 1, 953, 125. Draw a line at the right of the number 1 953 125 | ____ and find the largests number whose cube is not greater than the left hand period (1).

		1 953 125 | 125
		1
$10^2 \times 3$	= 300	953
$3(10 \times 2)$	= 60	
(2^2)	= 4	
	364	728
$120^2 \times 3$	= 43200	
$3\ (120 \times 5)$	= 1800	225 125
(5^2)	= 25	
	45025	225 125

In this case 1 is the largest number whose cube is not greater than 1, so we place the figure 1 in the root column. Subtracting this cube from the period we have 0 for a remainder, and annexing next period, we have the number 953 for a new dividend. The next step is to find a trial divisor, which is found as per rule (3). Therefore (10^2) or (1 considered as tens squared) $\times 3 = 300 =$ trial divisor. This trial divisor is contained into 953, three times. At first glance, this seems to be the correct number for the second figure of the root. For the sake of explanation we will assume 3 to be the second figure of the root. We next find the **complete divisor** as per rule (4).

$10^2 \times 3 = 300 =$ trial divisor
$3(10 \times 3) = 90$
$(3^2) = 9$

$399 =$ complete divisor

Multiplying 399 by the second figure of the root, or 3, we obtain a product of 1197, which exceeds the dividend (953), consequently the second figure of the root, or the number 3, is too large. We try the number 2 for the second number of the root and get the following result for the complete divisor.

$10^2 \times 3 = 300 =$ trial divisor
$3(10 \times 2) = 60$
$(2^2) = 4$

$364 =$ complete divisor

As per rule (5), multiplying this complete divisor (364) by the last figure (2) in the root we obtain 728. Subtracting this from the dividend (953) we obtain a remainder of 225 and annexing next period (125) we obtain the new dividend 225125. Again

$(120)^2 \times 3 = 43200 =$ trial divisor
$3(120 \times 5) = 1800$
$(5^2) = 25$

$45025 =$ complete divisor

Multiplying 45025 by 5, the last figure of the root, equals 225125. Subtracting this from the dividend gives 0 for a remainder. Therefore 125 is the cube root of 1953125.

(To be continued)

Famous last words—"Look around and see if a speed cop is coming."

Satisfaction

All of us who work—and we are all workers—can get a lot of real satisfaction out of our particular work if we recognize a vital interest in the result.

Every form of work in which any one of us is engaged is honorable and worthy.

Into every part of our work we can bring the Spirit of Service, well knowing that our reward will be in proportion to what is given of our very selves to the work in hand.

Understanding this, deserved progress is sure.

Constitution of Community Councils

With the new year there have been some changes made in the constitution and provisions of our Community Councils. We have been asked to print a constitution and have chosen the Reliance one. Many and varied as have been the duties coming to and the activities projected by the Councils in our towns, the constitutions under which they operate are as simple as they may well be. The Councils have no unexplained object but exist, as their purpose states, so that the different organizations in the community may, when it seems advisable to them, work together for "community betterment and the development of such services as it can render the community." In a word, it is community organization rather than institutionalism. The Reliance constitution is typical and is printed here:

EDITOR.

James McPhie, retiring President of the Reliance Community Council.

NAME: **Article I.**

The name of this organization shall be "Community Council of Reliance."

PURPOSE: **Article II.**

The object of this Council shall be the promotion of the spirit of co-operation for community betterment and the development of such services as it can render, and will be wholly non-sectarian in character.

MEMBERSHIP: **Article III.**

The members of this Council shall be two representatives chosen by the Women's Relief Society; two from the Woman's Club; two men who are members of the U. M. W. of A. local union and one member from the school faculty, together with the Mine Superintendent and Magazine Editress, the latter two having no vote, nor being able to hold office. New organizations, community-wide in their interest being formed in Reliance, may have a representative added to the Council on application.

Sec. I. **Article IV.**

The Officers of the Council shall be a President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer.

Sec. II.

All officers elected by ballot on the first Tuesday of February take office at the adjournment of the meeting at which they were elected. All members of the Council shall continue to hold office until their successors are elected.

Sec. III.

A majority of votes cast shall be necessary to constitute an election.

Sec. IV.

Vacancies in Council may be filled by the organization whose representative vacates.

Hanna Community Council of 1925.

Article V.

MEETINGS:

Sec. I.

The Council shall meet on the first Wednesday of every month at 7:30 P. M. at the Superintendent's Office.

Sec. II.

Special meetings of Council may be called by the President or by any three members of Council.

Article VI.

QUORUM:

Four members of the Council shall constitute a quorum providing there is one officer present.

Article VII.

AMENDMENTS:

This constitution may be amended at any regular meeting by a two-thirds vote of all members present.

Article VIII.

FUNDS:

The Council may raise funds in any manner that is acceptable to the members, such as, socials, entertainments, lectures, dramatics, musical evenings, etc.

BY-LAWS

Article I.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS:

Sec. I.

The duties of the officers shall be such as are implied by their titles.

Sec. II.

The Treasurer shall have power to pay bills only on the written authorization of the President and Secretary, shall keep an itemized account of all receipts and disbursements and shall report same to the Council when desired.

Sec. III.

The Council shall not, at any time, authorize expenditures in excess of funds on hand.

Article II.

Special Committees shall be appointed by the President as desired and necessary. Committee members may be members of the Council or of the community.

Article III.

The rules of parliamentary procedure contained in Roberts' Rules of Order shall govern the proceedings of the Council.

Community Christmas Activites

Hanna Community Christmas Tree

By S. L. Morgan

EARLY in November the Hanna Community Council made plans for a Community Christmas Tree on Christmas Eve. In order to accommodate the large number of children and parents that attended the festivities, it was necessary to utilize all the space available in the Opera House and community meeting room adjacent, and seats were placed upon the stage, in the community meeting room, and seats in body of Opera House so arranged that all were facing the front entrance of the hall. To the right of the main entrance stood a beautiful Christmas Tree, the top of which reached the ceiling, the same being artistically decorated with electric lights and ornaments.

At 6:30 P. M. the hall was filled to overflowing with a happy and expectant throng, and the following program was rendered:

Opening Remarks .....T. H. Butler, Chairman
Selection .....High School Orchestra
Carol—"Holy Night" .....High School Glee Club
Address—"Our Calendar" .....Rev. C. L. Wright
Tenor Solos—"The Little Old Garden" and "When the Great Red Dawn is Shining," with violin and piano obligato by Bert Tavelli and Miss Alice Bulin .....James Walsh, Jr.
Address—"Expectations" .....S. L. Morgan
Carols—"O Little Town of Bethlehem," "O Come All Ye Faithful" .....Girls' Friendly Society

The Chairman's opening remarks on the spirit of the Christmas season, especially brought out the community idea instead of the individual idea of the Christmas spirit, and expressed the gratification of the Community Council for the gathering of so many under the one roof to pay homage to the Christ Child, whose birthday the Christian world would celebrate on the morrow.

At the close of the splendid program rendered, all the lights excepting those on the tree were lowered and Santa made his appearance. Never will the writer forget the joyous shouts of hundreds of little children's voices when they beheld their Christmas friend.

The impersonation of Santa Claus, by J. R. Mann, was so nearly perfect that one little chap asked him if his reindeers and sleigh were outside. After Santa's jolly remarks and hand shakes with many of the little ones, he presented to each child a large stocking filled with candy and nuts, an apple and orange, and also a small bank containing four new quarters. (The banks and quarters were given to children under the age of fifteen years). Banks and quarters were given to more than four hundred and fifty children.

The Hanna Community Council wishes to express its thanks to the following organizations and individuals for contributions which made the Community Christmas Tree for the year 1925 a success:

The Union Pacific Coal Company.
Rawlins Lodge, B. P. O. E.
Hanna Local, U. M. W. A.
Rathbone Lodge, K. of P.

Hanna Lodge, Pythian Sisters.
Hanna Lodge, Loyal Order of Moose.
Hanna Lodge, Fraternal Order of Eagles.
Saint Mark's Episcopal Sunday School.
Saint Margaret's Guild.
Altar and Rosary Society, Saint Joseph's Church.
First Aid Club.
Mr. W. S. Milliken.
Sampo Co-operative Store.
Mrs. Reese's Meat Market.
Monthly Employes.

After the program was completed, the Girls' Friendly Society, under the leadership of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Morgan and Mr. Colin Hodgson, made the rounds of the camps singing Christmas Carols, this being made possible by the use of a sleigh and team of horses furnished by the Coal Company, driven by Mr. Wm. Nelson who volunteered his services. It was a tired but happy bunch that crawled into their beds at 2:00 A. M. Christmas morning, but all felt that it was "Worth While."

Reliance Community Christmas Tree

By H. H. Hamblin

THROUGH the excellent co-operation of all organizations in camp, the Christmas celebration in Reliance was one long to be remembered by both old and young. Santa Claus came! He really lives and moves. To good boys and girls he really brings toys, candy fruit, nuts and many other rewards for right living.

Contributions from every household and organization created a fund which was administered by a very efficient committee representing every interest in camp. A beautiful tree suitably decorated was placed where its message of Good Will gladdened every heart and gave us all the renewed assurance that we have Peace on Earth.

On Christmas Eve the entire community gathered in the opera house to hear and enjoy a program in which nearly every child participated. Recitations, songs, operetta and a Christmas Story Pageant all reflected careful training and credit to those who took part. A fine radio program concluded the entertainment.

Old Santa gave no thought to overtime, for bright and early Christmas morning he was still making deliveries to every home. He had discarded the time-worn pack, and, with the aid of a Dodge truck and an assistant, he came with his sacks of candy right up to the house. He had a sack of candy and fruit, a little savings bank with a quarter jingling inside and a Merry Christmas wish for all the children who, dancing with glee, returned the wish and rejoiced in the proof that after all there is a really and truly Santa Claus.

The Community Christmas Tree in Superior

THE Community Council in Superior worked for six weeks prior to the Christmas season to make the Yuletide one long to be remembered by the boys and girls of this town—and on the evening of Christmas Eve at six o'clock the entire community gathered in the park by the Opera House, where a Christmas Tree had been planted and was brilliantly lighted with many, many electric lights in Christmas colors.

A gift, including nuts, candy and a fifty-cent piece, placed in a small bank, had been prepared for each of the nine hundred children. After an invocation by Elder Harris and a brief address by Santa Claus, the gifts were distributed. During the evening, carols were led by the High School Glee Club, and all children having been taught the carols in the public schools of the district, were invited to join in the singing.

The entire function lasted only an hour and we are almost certain that Santa Claus, assisted by the Superior Community Council, set up a record on distribution, since only forty-five minutes was occupied in delivering the complete gift.

This community function shows just what can be done if the people of any locality will stand together and work in harmony. The Council wishes to thank the City Councils of Superior and South Superior, the business concerns, the individuals, the coal companies, the organizations and the unions for their splendid co-operation in making this the happiest Christmas yet spent in Superior. At no time when the Christmas Committee asked for assistance was there a refusal, the total contributions amounting to $1,219.75. Of this sum $972.76 was used for the 1925 Community Christmas Tree Celebration, leaving a balance on hand of $246.99.

Winton Community Christmas Tree

By A. J. Mathis

AT THE regular November meeting of the Winton Community Council, the idea of a Community Christmas tree was discussed and agreed upon. In pursuance of this idea a "get-together" meeting of the various representatives of the Community Council, the Ladies' Club, the Parent Teacher's Association, the Izaac Walton League, etc., was called and plans perfected for the Christmas celebration.

Committees were appointed as follows: Decorations Committee: Mrs. Wm. Reid, Mrs. H. Halliday, Mrs. Liddiard, Mrs. Messinger, Mrs. Theofolis and Messrs. Spicer and McDowell. Committee to make bags for candy: Mrs. Liddell, Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Jolly, Mrs. Liddiard, Mrs. Halliday and Mrs. Hanks. Committee to secure tree and tree decorations: Supt. Foster. In this Supt. Foster was assisted by Messrs. Gray, Jackson and K. Hofmeier.

In order that this event should be a real community one, the various organizations were asked to contribute to the expense, the whole amount contributed being in excess of $220.00. It was decided that each child should receive 50 cents in cash in addition to the treat of candy, nuts, etc., given by The Union Pacific Coal Company Mine and Store Departments at Winton.

Ideal Christmas weather greeted this auspicious occasion. The day clear, cold and bracing, spiced with the feeling of Peace and Good Will in the air, made it one long to be remembered.

"They say that ever against that season comes
Wherein Our Saviour's birth is celebrated
This bird of warning singeth all night long.
Then no planets strike, or fairy takes,
Or witch hath power to charm
So hallowed and so gracious is the time."

Long before the hour of 8 o'clock, the time set for the beginning of the festivities, the hall was crowded with children, their faces shining with wonder and anticipation; also their parents and neighbors, whose faces eloquently expressed the appreciation of the efforts made to please and interest them.

It is impossible for "ye scribe" to paint a picture of the loveliness and beauty of the hall. Long streamers of varicolored crepe, artistically arranged, profusions of bright Christmas bells, daintily hung ropes and festoons of contrasting colors, together with the mottoes of Christmas and New Year wishes, made a bower of loveliness that must have been seen to be fully appreciated. The tree, itself, bright with colored electric lights, brave in its tinsel, placed by the cunning hands of Mrs. C. H. Carlson, reached the acme of perfection and left nothing to be desired.

The festivities were ushered in by Mrs. Henderson, ably assisted by Blaine Fowkes, Katie Fowkes and

(Please turn to page 78)

New Superior Bathhouses

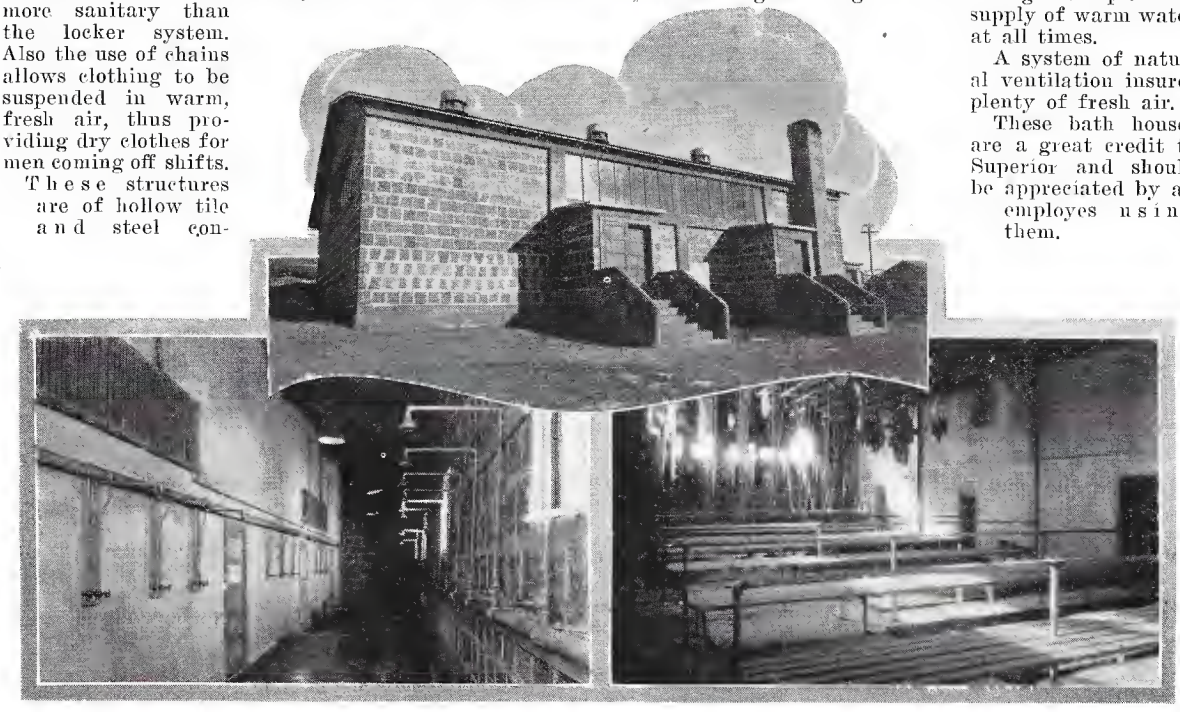
THE reecently completed bathhouse at "B" and "C" Mines, Superior, are models of the latest approved structures of their kind. Each building cost $18,000 and provides bathing accomodations for shree hundred men. The chain and basket system instead of lockers is used for clothing. This system is much cleaner and more sanitary than the locker system. Also the use of chains allows clothing to be suspended in warm, fresh air, thus providing dry clothes for men coming off shifts.

These structures are of hollow tile and steel construction, making them practically fireproof. The furnace room in the basement is entirely concrete.

Heat is provided by means of the low pressure vapor system. Water for the showers is heated by steam obtained from the heating unit. Storage capacity amounting to 575 gallons at 180° gives a pleutiful supply of warm water at all times.

A system of natural ventilation insures plenty of fresh air.

These bath houses are a great credit to Superior and should be appreciated by all employes using them.



View of the Shower Room.

View of Dressing Room, Showing Hangers for Clothing.

Upper—Exterior View of Bathhouses. The houses at "C" Mine and "B" are identieal in construction.

Gems from Lincoln's Speeches

I promise you I bring to the work a sineere heart. Whether I bring a head equal to that heart will be for future times to determine.

Solomon says there is "a time to keep silenee," and when men wrangle—it perhaps were as well if they would keep silence.

I go to assume a task more diffieult than that which devolved upon General Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with me I eannot prevail.

I shall take the ground that I think is right—right—for the North, for the South, for the East, for the West.

If the Union of these States and the liberties of the people shall be lost it is but little to one man of fifty-two years of age, but a great deal to the thirty millions of the people.

It is most proper I should wait and see the developments, and get all the light possible, so that when I do speak authoritatively, I may be as near right as possible.

Another year of health and of suffieiently abundant harvests, has passed. For these—our renewed and profoundest gratitude to God is due.

I can only say now, as I have often said before, it has always been a sentiment with me, that all mankind should be free.

Playing the Game

Life is a game with a glorious prize,
If we can only play it right.
It is give and take, build and break,
And often it ends in a fight;
But he surely wins who honestly tries
(Regardless of wealth or fame),
He can never despair who plays it fair—
How are you playing the game?

Do you wilt and whine, if you fail to win
In the manner you think your due?
Do you sneer at the man in case that he can
And does, do better than you?
Do you take your rebuffs with a knowing grin?
Do you laugh tho' you pull up lame?
Does your faith hold true when the whole world's blue?
How are you playing the game?

Get into the thick of it—wade in, boys!
Whatever your cherished goal;
Brace up your will till your pulses thrill,
And you dare—to your very soul!
Do something more than make a noise;
Let your purpose leap into flame
As you plunge with a ery, "I shall do or die,"
Then you will be playing the game.

George Washington

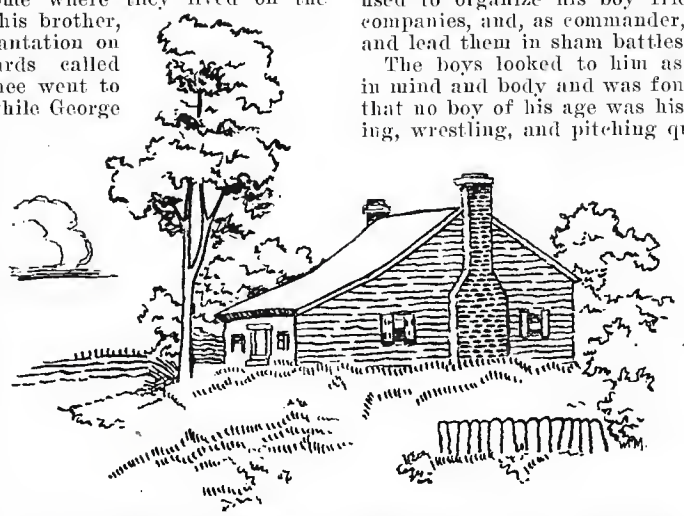
As a Boy and Young Man

ON February 22nd, 1723, George Washington, the first President of the United States, was born in an old-fashioned Virginia farmhouse in Westmoreland County, Virginia. The house had four rooms on the ground floor, with an attic of long sloping roofs and an enormous brick chimney at each end.

George's father was a wealthy planter, owning land in four counties, more than 5,000 acres in all. Some of his lands were on the banks of the Rappahannock River, near which he had money invested in iron mines. To this plantation the family removed when George was seven years old, their new home being nearly opposite Fredericksburg, then a small village.

Here he was sent to a small school and taught by a man named Hobby, a sexton of the church and tenant of George's father. It was a simple sort of training the boy received from such a school-master. He learned a little reading, a little writing, some mathematics but that was about all. Later in life he became a fairly good penman, writing a neat round hand but we are told that he was never a good speller.

When George was eleven years old his father died, leaving to him the home where they lived on the Rappahannock, and to his brother, Lawrence, the great plantation on the Potomac, afterwards called Mount Vernon. Lawrence went to live at Mount Vernon while George remained with his mother at the house opposite Fredericksburg.



Washington's birthplace—an old-fashioned Virginia farm house.

Now, left without a father, George received his home training from his mother. Fortunate, indeed, was he to have such a mother to teach him; for she was kind, firm and had a strong practical sense. She loved her son and he deeply appreciated her fond care of him. Some of George's youthful letters to his mother are full of interest. After the manner of the time he addressed her formally as "Honored Madam," and signed himself "Your dutiful Son."

Nor was his mother the only strong and wholesome influence over his home life. His eldest brother, Lawrence, played an important part in shaping his character. According to the custom of those days, Lawrence, as the eldest son of a Virginia planter, would inherit the bulk of his father's estate. He was therefore sent to an excellent school in England, to receive the training which would fit him to be a gentleman and a leader in social life. For learning was not held in such high esteem as ability to look after the business of a large plantation and take a leading part in the public life of the colony.

With such a training Lawrence returned from England, a young man of culture and fine manners, and well fitted to be a man of affairs. From this time on George, now only seven or eight years old, looked up to his brother, fourteen years his senior, with cordial admiration. Lawrence became George's model of manhood, and returned his younger brother's devotion with a tender love.

Soon after the death of his father, the boy went to live with his brother, Augustine, on the Bridge's Creek Plantation, in order to have the advantage of a good school there. Many of his copy-books and books of exercises, containing such legal forms as receipts, bills and deeds, as well as pictures of birds and faces, have been preserved. In these books there are, also, his rules of conduct, maxims which he kept before him as aids to good behavior. The following are a few of them:

"Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present."

"When a man does all he can, though it succeeds not well, blame not him that did it."

"Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promise."

"Speak not evil of the absent, for it is unjust."

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

In George's school-days he heard many stories about wars with the Indians and about troubles between the English and French colonies. His brother had been a soldier for the mother-country in the West Indies. Lawrence had called his plantation Mount Vernon, in honor of Admiral Vernon, under whose command he had fought. Small wonder then that young George used to organize his boy friends into little military companies, and, as commander, drill them, parade them and lead them in sham battles in the school yard.

The boys looked to him as leader. He was strong in mind and body and was fond of athletics. It is said that no boy of his age was his match in running, leaping, wrestling, and pitching quoits. He was a fearless horseman. The story is told that he once mounted a colt that had successfully resisted all attempts to remain on his back. But George held on until the spirited animal, in a frenzy of effort to throw off the persistent young rider, reared, broke a blood vessel, and fell dead.

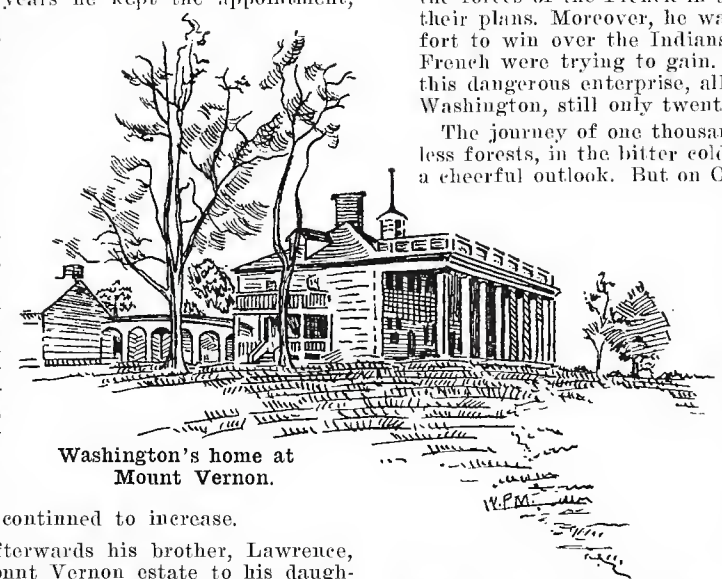
But George was a real sportsman as well as a good athlete. He was a manly boy, stout hearted and truthful. All the boys trusted him because they knew he was fairminded, and often called on him to settle their disputes.

But we must not think of him as a perfect boy, finding it easy always to do the right thing. George Washington had his faults like all the rest of us. He had a quick temper which he found very hard to control. In fact he found this a harder thing to do than many brave deeds for which he became famous in his manhood.

George studied surveying and then he was sent by Lord Fairfax, who owned a huge tract of country, over the Blue Ridge into what was then wild country, to find out and report back something about the land there. He was to have only one companion, George Fairfax, the son of a cousin of Lord Fairfax. When George Washington was barely sixteen years old and Fairfax about twenty-two, these two started out on horseback to travel through the forest a hundred miles before they reached the Shenandoah Valley. They carried guns in their hands, for until their return about a month later they would have to depend mainly upon hunting for their supply of food. The account which George himself has left enables us to picture them riding alone through the forest with no road except, perhaps, at times, a path made by Indians or wild animals.

They had many experiences on the trip. On one occasion they fell in with a war-party of painted warriors whom Washington and his friend Fairfax fearlessly joined, all gathering about a huge fire built under the trees. As the great logs blazed in the midst of the dark forest, the Indians joined in one of their wild, weird dances. They leaped to and fro, whooped and shrieked like mad things, while one of their companions thumped upon a drum made by drawing a deer-skin across a pot filled with water.

On the return of the young surveyor to Mount Vernon his employer, Lord Fairfax, was so pleased with the report that he secured his appointment as public surveyor. For three years he kept the appointment, and during this time George was gaining a valuable knowledge of the forests and becoming so intimate with Indian life that, as people said, he came to walk like an Indian. His life in the woods developed fearlessness, patience and self-reliance, qualities which, joined to his ability and character, inspired men's confidence and established his leadership. Governor Dinwiddie, of Virginia, appointed him an officer in the State militia, with the rank of major. And as an officer his influence continued to increase.



Washington's home at Mount Vernon.

Some two years afterwards his brother, Lawrence, died and left the Mount Vernon estate to his daughter, with George Washington as guardian. On her death, a little later, Washington became owner of the immense plantation at Mount Vernon, and hence a wealthy man.

Fortune had favored him and he might have chosen to enter upon a life of ease, but events soon occurred which called into action all his heroic qualities. The strife between the English and the French for control in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys was advancing rapidly toward war. The French had long considered this territory their own. We recall that La Salle had explored it, and attempted to plant colonies here. For many years French explorers, priests, and traders had toiled on, patiently pushing their way through the forests, and planting stronghold after stronghold. At length, pressing closer to the English border, they began to build forts between Lake Erie and the head of the Ohio. At once a company composed largely of Virginia planters was organized for the purpose of making settlements in the Ohio valley. Before they could do much, however, the French had boldly advanced far into territory claimed by England.

Governor Dinwiddie and the people of Virginia grew anxious and decided to send out to the French commander in the Fort near Lake Erie, a trusty messenger who should ask by what right the French were invading a country which did not belong to them. This messenger was also to find out what he could about the forces of the French in that vicinity, and about their plans. Moreover, he was to make a strong effort to win over the Indians, whose friendship the French were trying to gain. As a suitable man for this dangerous enterprise, all eyes turned to George Washington, still only twenty-one years of age.

The journey of one thousand miles through trackless forests, in the bitter cold of winter, did not offer a cheerful outlook. But on October 30th, 1753, with seven companions, including an Indian and a French interpreter, George Washington started from Williamsburg. He stopped at Fredericksburg to bid goodbye to his mother and then went on by way of Alexandria to Winchester, where he had spent so many happy days with Lord Fairfax. Here he got horses and supplies for his journey.

We know about his reception by the French commander after his long hard trip and the subsequent place he had in General Braddock's army, which was defeated because the General did not know how to conduct an "Indian warfare" campaign.

However, after Braddock's defeat, Washington was given command of the Virginia troops and then later in the war he led an expedition against Fort Duquesne as Braddock had done. Hearing of his approach the French fled. The war having subsided, Washington resigned his commission and soon after, was married to Mrs. Martha Curtis, a young widow. We have to leave George Washington now at Mount Vernon after seeing him as a fearless woodsman and a brave soldier who had led a most eventful and useful boyhood and young manhood.

Spontaneous Combustion of Coals

IN the course of a study of the spontaneous combustion of coal, being conducted by the Bureau of Mines at its Pittsburgh station, an adiabatic calorimeter has been constructed for the purpose of studying the heating tendencies of various coal samples under conditions permitting the elimination of all variables affecting spontaneous combustion save that of oxidation itself. The normal heating rate due to oxidation alone is then obtained. After once establishing this characteristic for a given coal other variables are introduced and their effects studied.

Characteristic normal heating rate curves have been established for coals of different ranks from lignite to anthracite. Except for the semi-bituminous coals and anthracite from a temperature of 40 degrees C, heating rates are proportional to the temperature; with semi-bituminous and anthracite the heating rates are practically constant. Variation in size of the coal under test does not affect the shape of characteristic heating curves. Heating, however, is very much intensified by reduction in size. Thoroughly dried coals heat less rapidly than those containing a little moisture. A moist coal will heat or cool depending on its degree of saturation relative to the air with which it comes in contact. With dry air and moist coal the latent heat of vaporization of the moisture taken to saturate the air may well be sufficient to over-balance the heat developed by oxidation.

—The Mining Congress Journal.

LIFE imprisons us all in its coil of circumstances, and the dreams of romance that color boyhood are forgotten, but they do not die. They stir at the sight of a white-sailed ship beating out to the wide sea. The smell of a tarred rope or a blackened wharf or the touch of the cool breeze that stirs when the stars come out will waken them again. Somewhere over the rim of the world lies romance, and every heart yearns to find it.

—Frederick O'Brien, famous for books on the South Seas.

Old Timers' Page

Mrs. James McDonald Gone

AFTER an illness of more than a year, during which time her patience and consideration were a source of wonder to her friends, Mrs. James McDonald, seventy-one years old and one of Rock Springs' most loved old timers, passed quietly to her reward. Always devout and an earnest Christian, she had hoped during her illness to again be able to attend the services of public worship in her church. But she was called to worship above.

Mrs. James McDonald, much loved pioneer mother of Rock Springs, gone to her reward.

Mrs. McDonald was born in Dundee, Scotland, October 21st, 1854. Her maiden name was Martha Pringle. She was married to James McDonald on June 22nd, 1877, and had five children, four of whom survive to mourn the loss of their mother. They are: James of Rock Springs, who is Master Mechanic of the mines in Rock Springs; Mrs. O. C. Buehler of Hanna; Mrs. R. H. Benedict of Laramie; and Mrs. H. F. Straley of Sublette.

Mr. and Mrs. McDonald came to this country from Scotland in 1889, settling in Springfield, Missouri. Nine years later they came to Rock Springs and resided here almost continuously since.

The sympathy of The Union Pacific Coal Company family is extended to Mrs. McDonald's family in their great loss, and especially to Mr. McDonald, who now plans to make his home with his daughter, Mrs. Benedict, in Laramie.

Old Timers Celebrate at Cumberland

By an Old Timer

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY "Old Timers" of Cumberland, consisting of men who have worked twenty years or more for the company, arranged a celebration for themselves and the community on Saturday, January 9th, 1926.

The first part of the program was a banquet for the old timers, their wives and iuvited guests only. About seventy people were present at the banquet. Short and appropriate talks were made during the banquet by Mr. George B. Pryde, Vice President and General Manager of The Union Pacific Coal Company; Superintendent T. H. Butler and Judge Crawford of Hanna. A telegram from Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President, was read. Mr. McAuliffe regretted that he could not attend but wished us success.

The menu for the banquet, which was delicious and well served, was as follows:

Fruit Cocktail
Roast Turkey with Dressing
Cranberry Sauce
Mashed Potatoes Brown Gravy

(Please turn to page 62)

The Nine Old Chinamen Send Greetings and the News of Their Safe Arrival in Hong Kong

THE Christmas issue of this magazine carried the story of the departure for their homeland of nine old Chinamen and followed them to the boat at San Francisco, where we had to leave them. We said then that there was another chapter remaining to be written, that which might relate the story of their first sight of their native land.

And now from Hong Kong come letters telling of their safe arrival and sending the greetings of the group, news we are all glad to have.

The following letter was received from Joe Bow:

1st floor 154 Jervois St.
Hong Kong
10th Dec. 1925.

Mr. George Bride,
U.P.C. Co. Rock Springs Wyo.

I am very glad to inform you that I have arrived at Hong Kong safely on 9th instant. The cheque cannot be drawn in Hong Kong because it is written in Canton Bank A Canton is in trouble that the case must be delay for a moment.

Yours faithfully,
Joe Bow

Kam Ho Fung
134 Jervois St
Hong Kong
China

The Wuchow Receiving Agency Ltd.
agency for Lok Sz.
No 80 Wing Lok St.
Hong Kong
China

While Sing Lee writes as follows:

司公限有兌滙洲五港香
THE WUCHOW RECEIVING AGENCY LTD.
Telegraphic Address: "WUCHOW"
TELEPHONE No. 365

80, WING LOK STREET,
Hongkong, DEC 18 1925 192..

The Secretary
The Union Pacific Coal Co.
Present

Sir

We beg to inform you that we all arrived Hongkong on the 10th inst. & landed on the same day. We offer our healtful thanks to you and the Company for the valuable help to our returning to China.

Your faithfully
Sing Lee & others.

More Old-time Tales and Reminiscences of the Early West

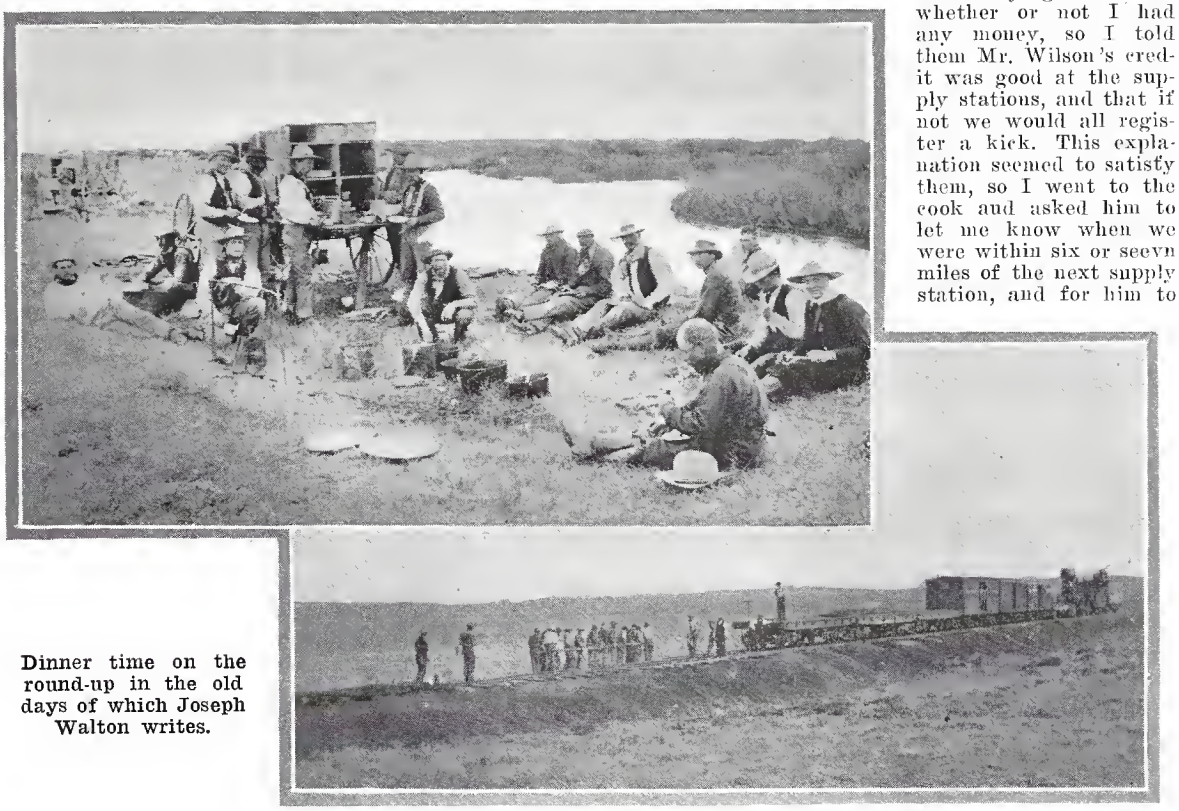
By Joseph Walton

We are again indebted to Mr. Joseph Walton of Hanna for the following old time story. Mr. Walton has promised us further reminiscences of the early west, which will be published in subsequent issues.

IN the early days, it was the custom at Erie, Colorado, for the single men to leave the mines in the spring of the year, so that the married men would have better work during the summer months. It was not compulsory for them to do so, but the superintendent liked to have them leave. Should we fail to find work elsewhere, one could always go back, and get a share of the work that was going. I usually got out about the 20th of February, obtaining work on a cattle ranch, or at times would get a few weeks' work at old Carbon and then take to the road again.

On one of these trips I wound up in Portland, Oregon, stranded. I wanted to get back to Colorado, and was sitting in a saloon one day, when a fellow came in looking for a man to go to Cheyenne with a bunch of unbroken horses. Inquiry developed that he was Bill Wilson. He returned in a short time and I was introduced to him. I thought here was my opportunity to get back to Colorado. He asked me who I knew in Erie, and I mentioned John G. Jones, Superintendent of the Mines. He asked me if I knew Joe Bates, to which an affirmative answer was given. Bates was the President of the Boulder Valley Coal Company at that time. He then inquired if I was a broncho buster, my reply being "No, but if I get on one of those bronchos, something serious will happen before I get off," and he said, "You will do." He explained that he was going to turn one hundred head of the horses over to me, and I assured him that if I went those horses would go to Cheyenne if it was within my power to take them. He told me that he could get plenty of men that would take charge of the horses, but that he would not trust them. So he gave me a belt of money to buy grub on the road, as he did not want to pack more than enough to last from one supply base to another. I asked him if any one of the party knew the trail, and he said the cook knew the trail well, as it was the Oregon Trail we were going over, so we started on our way.

There were four in the party, two besides the cook and myself, and, after we had gone a short distance the two fellows commenced to kick about one thing and another that our commissary was short of in the grub line. We had salt side-bacon, and beans, and flour, but they kept on kicking, and I was afraid they would hold me up, so I decided I would run a bluff on them; I got them together and told them if any one was to blame for the grub it was the cook, as he knew how far it was and the amount it would take to get to the supply base but be that as it may, those horses were going to Cheyenne. They then asked me how they were to know that the grub would be any better when we reached the supply base. I thought they were trying to learn whether or not I had any money, so I told them Mr. Wilson's credit was good at the supply stations, and that if not we would all register a kick. This explanation seemed to satisfy them, so I went to the cook and asked him to let me know when we were within six or seven miles of the next supply station, and for him to



Dinner time on the round-up in the old days of which Joseph Walton writes.

The construction of the Union Pacific Railway, around which much of the romance of the early days in Wyoming is written.

make out a list of what he wanted, and I would go ahead, purchase stores and have them all ready for him, and that the horses would be kept on the grass a short distance from the supply station. When within five miles of the supply station, I rode on ahead and purchased the supplies, paid for them, and had the supply man give me a receipted bill, then had him make out a duplicate bill, not receipted, and give it to the cook. This was done to leave the impression with the two wranglers that I had no money, and that the supplies had been charged to Wilson. This arrangement was carried out at all the supply stations successfully and we pushed on without any further trouble, making 30 to 40 miles some days. When we found good feed and plenty of good water, we would rest the herd for a couple of days, and in this manner kept them in good condition.

In those days the Oregon broncho was far larger than the Colorado broncho, but later John Rotherie at Boulder Crossing, between Longmont and Denver, brought in horses such as Iowa Chief and Jim Patch, and bred for better saddle animals. We arrived at Cheyenne in due time, and the cook turned in his bills not receipted and Mr. Wilson asked me about the matter and I explained to him what was done, the reason therefor and he was much pleased.

I remained in Mr. Wilson's employ the balance of the summer, and found him to have large cattle interests, his stock ranging from Colorado to the Panhandle in Texas. Interested in the cattle business with Mr. Wilson was a man by the name of Thatcher, of Pueblo, whom I found to be a fine fellow. I worked for them again in 1885, trailing 10,000 head of Texas cattle into the Bear River region, in the Croos Mountain country.

Mr. Wilson was killed in Denver, about 25 years ago, by a cow-boy. He was at one time State Treasurer of Colorado.

Old Timers Celebrate at Cumberland

(Continued from page 60)

Creamed Brussell Sprouts

Combination Salad Hot Rolls

Dill and Sweet Pickles

Stuffed Olives

Ice Cream Cake Coffee

After the banquet, a concert was given which was free to the public, consisting of instrumental and vocal music. Each number was well received and enjoyed by all present; the following numbers were presented:

National Emblem March ..... Band
Serenade—"Grieving Breezes" ..... Band
Waltz—"Blue Violets" ..... Band
Vocal Solo—"Florian Song" ..... Miss Wilde
Vocal Solo—"Lovely Night" ..... Miss Wilde
Cornet Duet ..... Umberto and Philip Bovero
Vocal Solo—"I Love a Little Cottage" .. Adrian Dale
Vocal Solo—"The World is Waiting for the Sunrise" ..... Adrian Dale
Overture—"Hunting Scene" ..... Band
March—"With the Colors" ..... Band
Overture—"Patriotic" ..... Band
Trombone Solo ..... Walter Johnson
Speech ..... Geo. B. Pryde

After the concert the floor was cleared for a dance which was free to the public. A very large crowd attended and enjoyed the latest wails and squalls of oular fox trots, with beautiful melodious waltzes in between times. A crowd of our old timers kept up with the young folks when dancing hour came. Some of the people were, however, sadly disappointed during the dance. Mr. Butler had advertised Judge Crawford as the very latest exponent of the modern fox trot and Charleston dances, but the Judge failed to do his stuff, claiming as an alibi that he had left his dancing pumps home and that it would be impossible to get in all the steps with his heavy footwear. So you are excused this time, Judge. Punch, ice cream and cake were served during the dance.

Everyone present had a glorious time and voted the Old Timers real entertainers. Great credit is due the ladies who served on the committee and who, along with the old timers, are responsible for its success. The committee consisted of Mesdames Walker, Draycott, Dodds, Giorgis, Wilde, Snyder and Woolrich. The Old Timers wish to thank from the bottom of their hearts all who assisted in the preparation of the banquet, did the decorating and served, and hope we may have many more of these celebrations. They also wish to thank the band boys and vocal artists who gave their services.

The following were at the banquet: Guests—Mr. and Mrs. George B. Pryde, Miss Alberta Pryde, Mr. T. H. Butler and Mr. John Crawford. Old Timers—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Brown, Chris Johnson, George Benson, E. G. Blacker, Lyman Fearn, Axel Johnson, G. F. Wilde, John Kobler, W. J. Robinson, John Daniels, T. B. Miller, John Goddard, T. H. Tremelling, John Kolesar, Peter Boam, Sr., Peter Boam, Jr., Andrew Peternall, Chas. Manazot, Mrs. Harry Goddard, Mrs. W. W. Williams, Mrs. Mary Puff, Mrs. Ruth McLean, Miss Alberta Bean, T. T. Edwards, Wm. Bean, Sr., S. E. Ackerlund. Committee: Mr. and Mrs. Wright Walker, J. H. Draycott, T. J. Dodds, John B. Giorgis, Samuel Wilde, Charles Snyder and Robert Woolrich.

Washington at Yorktown

By Henry Cabot Lodge

DURING the assault Washington stood in an embrasure of the grand battery, watching the advance of the men. He was always given to exposing himself recklessly when there was fighting to be done, but not when he was only an observer.

This night, however, he was much exposed to the enemy's fire. One of his aides, anxious and disturbed for his safety, told him that the place was perilous.

"If you think so," was the quiet answer, "you are at liberty to step back."

The moment was too exciting, too fraught with meaning, to think of peril. The old fighting spirit of Braddock's field was unchained for the last time. He would have liked to head the American assault, sword in hand, and as he could not do that, he stood as near his troops as he could, utterly regardless of the bullets whistling in the air about him. Who can wonder at his intense excitement at that moment?

Others saw a brilliant storming of two outworks, but to Washington the whole Revolution and all the labor and thought and conflict of six years were culminating in the smoke and din on those redoubts, while out of the dust and heat of the sharp, quick fight success was coming.

He had waited long, and worked hard, and his whole soul went out as he watched the troops cross the abatis and scale the works. He could have no thought of danger then, and when all was over, he turned to Knox and said:—

"The work is done, and well done. Bring me my horse."

Andrew Carnegie

A Scottish-American Philanthropist Who Believes in Books for All the World.

FULL of fascinating interest is the life story of the boy who at twelve years of age entered a cotton factory as bobbin boy at $1.20 a week. Without any school education he rose rapidly to world-wide fame as a philanthropist who distributed millions of dollars for the benefit of others. Like many other men who have had few educational advantages he had a profound respect for books, and, like many other man with a genuine love for books, he acquired from them a better education than many who have had complete access to schools ever do.

And if it is true, as we have often been told, that no one sincerely loves anything who does not also wish to share it, then Andrew Carnegie surely has preeminently given the world proof that he loved books—proof too, that he believed that service to his fellow man is the biggest thiug a man can do. To a newspaper reviewer he once said: "In the final aristocracy the one question will be, 'What has the man done for his fellows? Where has he shown geuerosity and self-abnegation?'"

Andrew Carnegie was born at Dunfermline, in Scotland, November 25th, 1835. His father, in consequence of the introduction of the power loom, was the last in the long succession of skilled hand weavers of damask. Deprived of his employment he was compelled to seek a new home and he decided to do so in the United States of America. He and his wife, with their two boys, settled in one of the centers of the cotton manufacture—Allegheny City, where they lived in a neighborhood called Barefoot Square, Slabtown. Andrew Carnegie and his father found work in the same factory, where Andrew was soon promoted to the position of engineer's assistant and given the weekly wage of $1.80 for twelve hours of hard labor.

It would necessitate too long a story to trace Carnegie's business career from its beginning in extreme poverty to its almost unbelievable success. But there are some steps in that career that very clearly indicate the characteristics that led to the rapid ladder-mounting of this Scottish-American lad.

From engineer's assistant he was made district messenger for the teleghaph company. One day Andrew was told to wait after the others had gone when the manager said: "I have noticed your work and consider that you are worth more than the other boys, so instead of $11.35 a month you will now receive $13.25."

Before he had been long at his new place he asked his employer to teach him to telegraph. His freshly acquired knowledge was quickly put to good use, for one morning a message was sigualled from Philadelphia before the operator had come into the office. Andrew took the message accurately, and soon, when there was a vacancy, he was made a telegraph operator at a salary of three hundred dollars a year.

Thomas A. Scott, divisional superintendent, became interested in Andrew and gave him a position as operator in his own office. An accident was reported one morning while the superintendent was absent. The consequent blockade was likely to cause the road considerable trouble if the situation was not relieved at once. Andrew knew exactly what his chief would do if he were there, so he assumed the responsibility and signed the superintendent's name to the orders that would straighten out the trouble and set the trains again in motion.

When Andrew was only sixteen years old Mr. Scott proposed to him that he invest six hundred dollars in ten shares of Adams Express Company's stock, offering to lend him one hundred dollars if he could find five hundred. His father having died, Andrew told his mother, who decided that their house must be mortgaged to allow her son to accept the superintendent's suggestion. He was a proud lad indeed when he received his first dividend payment.

Thomas T. Woodruff, inventor of the first sleeping car, having shown his model to Carnegie, was introduced by him to Colouel Scott, who had been advanced to the position of vice-president, Andrew succeeding him as divisional superintendent. Organization of the Woodruff Sleeping Car Company resulted and Carnegie took several shares, borrowing the money from a bank and giving his first note to repay the loan at fifteen dollars a month. By this investment and another in oil he made his first large profits. At the beginning of the Civil War Carnegie was put in charge of the military railroad and Government telegraph, where he did important and valuable work. At the opening of the reconstruction period, his quick perceptions recognized the large future which was before the iron business, and he lost no time in organizing a manufacturing concern, The Keystone Bridge Company.

At the age of thirty-three he visited England. At that time there were fifty-nine Bessemer steel plants in Europe, while there were only three in the United States. Carnegie saw the economic advantages of the Bessemer process, and when he returned introduced it into his mills and revolutionized the industry. Immense railroad developments came and his profits became very large.

It was remarkable that a man who had no technical knowledge or experience in steel manufacture should have accomplished buildiug up so great a business so successfully. The secret, says one of his biographers, lies in his selection of men who were skilled in the necessary arts and sciences and enlistiug their loyal support by calling out their best effort. At the memorial service for Mr. Carnegie, held in Carnegie Music Hall, Pittsburgh, Charles M. Schwab spoke particularly of this characteristic of his and quoted him as having said, "Always remember that good business is never done except in a happy frame of mind." Someone else tells an interesting incident which reveals a prominent trait in Carnegie's character. A man who had done great injury to him came to Mr. Schwab and told him things were going badly for him and spoke of the wrong he had done Mr. Carnegie. Mr. Schwab replied: "You mustn't tell me about it; go and tell Mr. Carnegie."

"Oh!" he said, "he will not receive me."

"Yes, he will; just go and tell him what you have told me."

He did, and Mr. Carnegie put his arms around his shoulders and said, "I am glad to see my old friend come back here again, and we will be better friends than ever before." And as a matter of fact they were.

Another marked characteristic of his was that he considered nothing too expensive if it was for the perfecting of his undertaking. His biographer says: "He was the first steel maker in the country who flung good machinery on the scrap heap because something better had been invented." Ranking improvements above dividends was new in the steel industry.

The later years of Carnegie's life were the happiest. He was happier in giviug away his wealth than he had been in acquiring it. Having derived all the education he had from the reading of books, he now sought to put them within the reach of everybody. He contributed about $60,000,000 for public libraries. He gave $25,000,000 to Carnegie Institute at Pittsburgh and $22,000,000 to Carnegie Institute at Washington, D. C.

Please turn to page 74)

The East in the West

NOT the "West in the East" this time but the East—the old East—in the West. Recently a moving picture news reel pictured the influence of jazz music and other purely American features on the fun-life of certain oriental cities, showing how things had been "pepped up" by the American introductions, by the things of a newer civilization. But is it not as interesting to consider the influence of an old civilization that measures itself by centuries rather than by decades, on a country whose history, however romantic and thrilling, is still largely in the memory of its "oldest inhabitants?"

Ask any old-time Rock Springs resident to tell you about the early days of this district and you will be sure to hear something about the Chinese, the Chinese riot and the splendor of the old-time Chinese New Year celebrations which came in February of each year. And they will recall the time when there were fewer white men than Chinese in the town, fewer American settlers than followers of Confucius, the most famous of all Chinese sages and the founder of Chinese literature. For, while there are five well established religions in China today, the Confucian, the Buddhist, the Ioaist (tree or nature worship) Mohammedan and Christian, it is generally acknowledged that the philosophy and practical code of ethics advanced by Confucius has been the basis of Chinese society and government, that, with all its changes, Confucianism has become the creed and substitute for religion of the lettered class. Indeed, the latter is so true that some will tell us it is not a religion at all, but a philosophy only.

"What ye would not that others should do unto yon, do ye not unto them" is one of the maxims of Confucius which, despite its negative form, is to all intents and purposes, closely parallel to the Golden Rule as given by Christ. Here are some others which might be quite useful today:

"Learning without thought is labor lost."

"Riches and honor are what men desire, yet, except in accordance with right, it should not be enjoyed."

"The foundation of all good is the virtue of individual men."

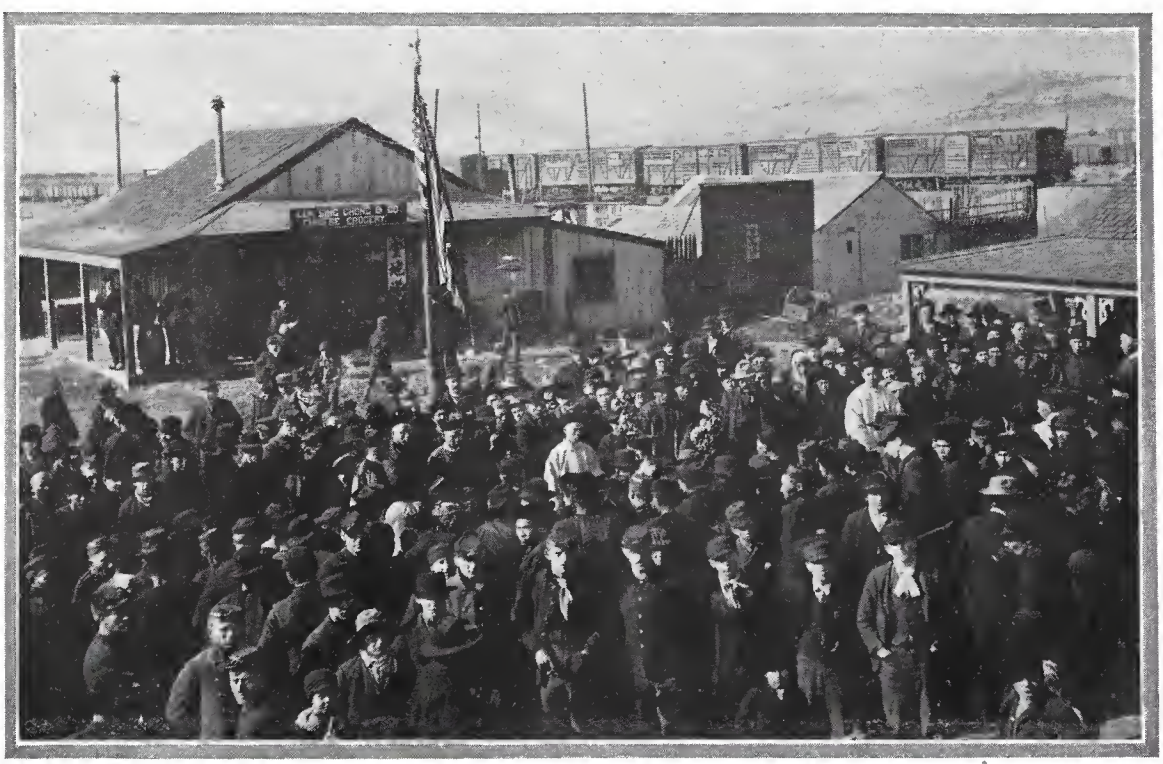
"What the superior man seeks is in himself; what the small man seeks is in others."

Perhaps the chief difference between the "East in the West" and the "West in the East" is that the West takes its civilization with it and seeks to change things to fit it, impose itself on the life and customs of the East. But the East, or the part of it that came to us, while it brought its customs, was content to live its own life apart, asking little place in the community and giving to the common life little that it had brought.

America says:

> "Concern yourself but with Today;
> Woo it and teach it to obey
> Your will and wish. Since time began
> Today has been the friend of man,
> But in his blindness and his sorrow
> He looks to Yesterday and Tomorrow."

But someone has said that China, to her harm, has been ruled more from the cemetery (because of ancestor worship) than from the seat of government, the care of the dead being, apparently, a more important duty than the care of the living. It is, in China, the past that is the Golden Age, and reverence for a man or thing is manifested in proportion to age.



Chinese New Year celebration in Rock Springs, February 7th, 1895. A goodly sprinkling of soldiers is seen in the crowd.

(Picture from the collection of the late Ezra Emery by courtesy of Mrs. Neil Harrigan of Reliance

Celebration of sacred rites in front of the old Chinese Joss House, February 7th, 1895.

(Picture from the collection of the late Ezra Emery.

But, however true this is, has not the East in our midst given those who knew it in the early days many things? Perhaps something unrecognized was woven into the fabric of the thinking of the early youth of our district (as it observed a strange new race) that made for the tolerance that is discernible everywhere. Perhaps something of the breadth of the cosmopolitan person came to them. And American youth might well accept the lesson of filian respect from the Chinese, the eagerness to avoid giving offense, which sometimes makes the Chinese seem deceitful when they are least so. And American youth might well respect the persevering, industrious, peaceful and patient Chinaman.

The return of the nine old Chinamen to their homeland has brought to the memory of some of the Old Timers many incidents which happened more than thirty years ago when Chinatown was a large part of Rock Springs. Chief of these are those attendant on the celebration of the Chinese New Year. The Chinese New Year is a time before which debts are paid and new clothing is bought. Congratulations and festivals are everywhere, because this is everybody's birthday. Individual birthdays are not kept and this is the birthday of everyone. In Rock Springs the chief public celebration occured in front of the Joss House, when religious rites were celebrated at an out-door alter and the people gathered in the public square near the home of Lao Ah Say, Chief Administrator. Chinese homes were decorated with gay flags and welcoming banners and the American children of the community visited as many of them as they could. They were graciously received and were loaded with New Year gifts and sent on their way. There were very very few Chinese children, and very probably the visits of the American youngsters was much enjoyed. The fascinations of the huge Chinese dragon, which was the chief part of the street parade, and the huge string of fire crackers, fifty to one hundred feet long, banging off for hours at a time, never failed to fill the streets of Chinatown with interested spectators. The dragon made its last appearance at the first Labor Day parade in Rock Springs, in 1907. Perhaps the Chinese learned the futility of this chasing of "diablos" for the united opinion seems to be that the purpose of the dragon parade was to chase away any evil spirits that might be hovering.

Despite the unfailing kindness of the Chinese, the boys of the community used to play pranks on them and self-confessed participants in these, to whom we are indebted for the information in this story, are Messrs. Jack McTee, Tom Foster and Jimmie LeMarr who will all acknowledge their affection for the Chinese now.

The Chinese of this district were taken to America to work on the construction of the old Central Pacific Railroad. After its completion, they worked on the western end of the Union Pacific, coming as far east as Evanston. Then they worked in the mines at Almy and Rock Springs, where they have been a source of interest and a part of the make-up of our most interesting community—the "old East in the new West."

Girls' Hearthfire Circle

First Aid—A Contest—A Wonderful Trip

HEAR YE! Hear Ye! Hear ye! You Girl Scouts of The Union Pacific Coal Company family in Cumberland and Rock Springs and Reliance and Superior and Winton and Hanna, hear ye! Here's the News Trumpeter with some wonderful news for us. Let's all gather round our "Consideration Rock" and ask her to tell us about it. Give us your hand, Trumpeter, we'll help you to mount the rock because we are in a hurry to hear your news. Hush, everybody. Trumpeter says that we may have a real First Aid contest just like the men do, **with a trip to either Denver or Salt Lake City as a prize for the winning team**—given by The Union Pacific Coal Company!!!

Here's the plan. As many girls between the ages of ten and eighteen years as possibly can should take First Aid instruction in each town, form into teams and have a contest to determine which is their best team. Then there will be another elimination contest in Rock Springs (for the best team from each town) the winners of which will get the trip to the city, with all the fun and interest that can possibly be crammed into the time. Me! Oh! My! Won't it be wonderful!

And here's the rest of the news. Trumpeter says that Reliance already has five teams. Mr. Dan Gardner is their instructor and he says the girls are getting down to work wonderfully. In Winton, Mr. Archie Auld is the instructor with Mr. Thos. Foster to interpret for him when his Scottish accent gets unruly. Cumberland girls say they are sure to win because they—well they come from Cumberland. Mrs. G. A. Brown and the famous Jackie Fearn are instructing there. Hanna and Superior aren't an inch behind, and altogether everybody is working their very hardest to win out in the contest.

The rules will be arranged by the engineers of the United States Bureau of Mines and the First Aid instructors of each town, and the contest will be conducted under the supervision of the Bureau of Mines Engineers. So says the news Trumpeter.

Thank you, Trumpeter, thank you very much. We won't wait for any other news today. We're off to practice. We mean to get that trip.

A Girl's Valentine Charm

THE other day I came across a valentine story, written by a girl and taken from the "Connoisseur" of 1775. It reads: "Last Friday was Valentine's Day, and I'll tell you what I did the night before. I got five bay leaves, and pinned four of them to the four corners of my pillow, and the fifth to the middle; and then if I dreamt of my sweetheart, Betty said we would be married before the year was out.

"But to make it more sure, I boiled an egg hard, and took out the yolk, and filled it with salt, and when I went to bed ate it, shell and all, without speaking or drinking after it.

"We also wrote our lovers' names upon bits of paper, and rolled them up in clay and put them into water; and the first that rose up was to be our valentine. Would you think it, Mr. Blossom was my man, and I lay abed and shut my eyes all the morning, till he came to our house, for I would not have seen another man before him for all the world."

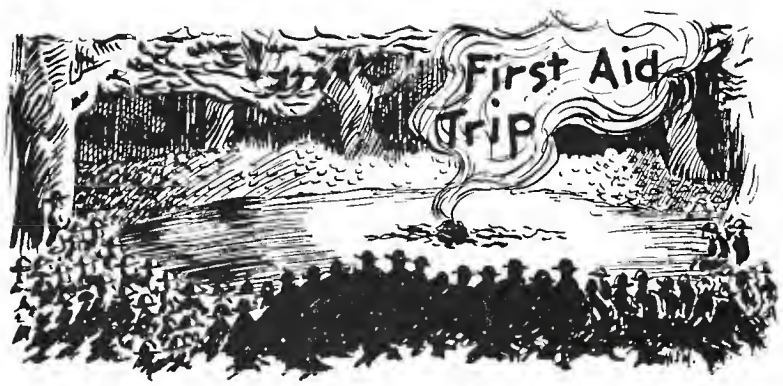
Think of any of us eating a salt-laden egg, shell and all! A charm would have to offer something most wonderful to make that worth-while, wouldn't it? And without "speaking or drinking!" One might manage to refrain from speaking, indeed it's most sure it would be diffienlt to speak—even if one's "Mr. Blossom" did appear—with a mouthful of egg shell and salt. But to refrain from drinking might be quite a task.

Cumberland Girls to Represent State Denver Stock Show

FURTHER honors have fallen upon the youthful shoulders of Misses Wyona Goddard and Thelma Rock of Cumberland, who won second place in the Boys' and Girls' Club Work Contest at the Wyoming State fair at Douglas last fall. The young ladies have been invited to attend the Denver Live Stock show, which begins January 16th next, as representatives of the state of Wyoming in the line of endeavor in which they are so accomplished. The young ladies have accepted.

So proud is Cumberland over the honors falling on that town through the popular young misses, that the people of the camp are defraying the expenses of the girls to Denver, where they will remain a week. Miss Bernice Stookey, of the University Extension Department, who was in Kemmerer during the week, will accompany the girls to Denver.

—From Kemmerer Gazette.



Things to Forget

If you know a thing that will darken the joy
Of a man or a woman, a girl or a boy,
That will wipe out a smile, or the least way annoy
A fellow, or cause any gladness to cloy,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

—Anon.

Girl Scout Troop No. 1 with Captain A. Cornieleusson and Lieutenant Vera C. Nichols. Miss Cornieleusson is president of the Girl Scout Leaders' Association.

Thoughts on Duty

Duty is the demand of the hour.—Goethe.

The reward of one duty is the power to fulfill another.—George Eliot.

God never imposes a duty without giving the time to do it.—Ruskin.

England expects every man to do his duty—Horatio Nelson.

Knowledge is the hill which few may hope to climb; duty is the path that all may tread.—Lewis Morris.

Duty only frowns when you flee from it; follow it, and it smiles upon you.—Elizabeth, Queen of Roumania.

As birds are made to fly and rivers to run, so the soul to follow duty.—Ramayana.

You will always find those who think they know your duty better than you know it.—Emerson.

Our grand business is, not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Thomas Carlyle.

Let us do our duty in our shop or our kitchen, the market, the street, the office, the school, the home, just as faithfully as if we stood in the front rank of some great battle, and we knew that victory for mankind depended upon our bravery, strength and skill. When we do that, the humblest of us will be serving in that great army which achieves the welfare of the world.—Theodore Parker.

Two Raindrops

(A Fable)

Two little raindrops were born in a shower,
And one was so pompously proud of his power,
He got in his head an extravagant notion
He'd bustle right off and swallow the ocean.
A blade of grass that grew by the brook.
Called for a drink, but no notice he took
Of such trifling things. He must hurry to be
Not a mere raindrop, but the whole sea.
A stranded ship needed water to float,
But he could not bother to help a boat.
He leaped in the sea with a puff and a blare—
And nobody ever knew he was there!

But the other drop as along it went,
Found the work to do for which it was sent:
It refreshed the lily that drooped its head,
And bathed the grass that was almost dead,
It got under the ships and helped them along,
And all the while sang a cheerful song.
It worked every step of the way it went
Bringing joy to others, to itself content.
At last it came to its journeys end,
And welcomed the sea as an old-time friend.
"An ocean," it said, "there could not be
Except for the millions of drops like me."

—Joseph Morris.

An egotist is not only selfish, he is usually ridiculous as well, for he sets us to wondering as to any possible ground for his exalted opinion of himself. The real workers do not emphasize their superiority to other people, do not even emphasize the differences, but are grateful that they may share in humanity's privilege of rendering service.

A Prisoner's Valentine

By Millicent Olmsted (Adapted)

CHARLES, Duke of Orleans, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Agincourt in 1415, and detained in England twenty-five years, was the author of the earliest known written valentines. He left about sixty of them. They were written during his confinement in the Tower of London, and are still to be seen among the royal papers in the British Museum.

One of his valentines reads as follows:—

Wilt thou be mine? dear Love, reply—
Sweetly consent or else deny.
Whisper softly, none shall know,
Wilt thou be mine, Love?—aye or no?

Spite of Fortune, we may be
Happy by one word from thee.
Life flies swiftly—ere it go
Wilt thou be mine, Love?—aye or no?

Of Interest to Women

Diet and Teeth

A medical journal recently published an article on the effect of diet and sunshine on teeth. The conclusion from a survey of children's teeth confirms the theory that a coarser diet is associated with good teeth and a softer one with poor teeth. Water is also said to have its effect on dental conditions, hard water being beneficial to good development.

Foods which are recommended are bran and whole wheat breads, especially the crusts. The child of this generation is being told that crusts will build strong teeth rather than that they will make the hair curl. Perhaps many of us have better teeth because we believed in the latter story, even though we never achievd the golden ringlets that our imagination pictured developing over night after having conscientiously consumed the crust of our slice of bread at supper.

Other foods which aid in tooth building are raw fruits and vegetables, especially the fibrous sorts such as apples, cabbage and celery. These are effective cleansing agents and we hope the time will come when celery hearts or chopped cabbage will be served after the desert course. How much better our mouths would feel than now, when we end a meal with a soft sweet pudding, cake or cream pie.

Children should be served with whole grain cereals. The ready-to-eat breakfast foods are valuable because they need to be chewed and chewing stimulates the teeth. Some mothers give their children these cereals dry as a between-meal food as well as for breakfast served with milk.

Other factors in the building and protecting of teeth are milk, cod liver oil and sunshine. The milk is rich in lime, and cod liver oil and sunshine help the body to utilize it. Of equal importance is the regular examination by the dentist so that the teeth will be kept thoroughly clean—and any decay stopped in time.

"Jack Spratt Would Eat No Fat—"

MODERN versions of Jack Spratt and his wife are found in every family. "My husband won't eat spinach, but likes turnips, and I never touch turnips." "My little girl has always liked milk, but I cannot get my son to drink even one glass a day." These remarks are typical of many such made by women who cater to different tastes in their families. In many cases the individual preferences would not be so decided if children were not natural imitators. It almost invariably happens that if one of the parents does not like butter, one of the children will not like butter. Is this an inherited dislike—or an imitation of father?

The best way to avoid such a situation in your own home is to try never to say that you "don't like" any one food. Take it for granted that all the members of your family will enjoy whatever is put before them. But how can you be sure of this? Only by selecting your menus with care and preparing the food so that it is appetizing and healthful.

The following suggestions may help you to choose well-balanced meals:

1. Plan for a quart of milk a day for every child and a pint for each adult.
2. Serve at least one fruit, two cooked vegetables (other than potatoes and corn) and one uncooked vegetable each day.
3. Serve coarse breads and whole grain cereals—or mix all bran with part grain cereals.
4. One egg will furnish about one-tenth of the iron needed daily by everyone, so serve eggs either as a main course or in dishes such as custards. Here are menu suggestions.

Breakfast

Rhubarb
Corn Flakes Milk
Scrambled Eggs
Toast Milk

Lunch

Vegetable Salad
Bran Muffins
Caramel Custard
Milk

Dinner

Broiled Ham
Scalloped Potatoes
Asparagus
Cucumber salad
Gingerbread
Milk

Tono Ladies' First Aid Club

AFTER a vacation during the holidays, the Ladies' First Aid Club is to resume its activities.

A business and social meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Tom Warren, President, Monday evening, January 4th.

New Year's resolutions were given by the members and adopted by the Club. If kept they should make this an ideal organization. Favorable progress was reported by the Scrap Book Committee. Those lucky enough to get a peek at this humorous record, should consider themselves fortunate.

Those present were Mesdames Edith Ash, Violet Colvin, Ada Dace, Harriet Way, Nancy Barber, Leah Davis, Claire Larson, Rose Mossop, Carrie Patterson, Fern Boardman, the hostess, Allene Warren.

New officers of Ladies' First Aid Club of Tono. Left to Right: Harriet Way, Allene Warren, Nancy Barber, Edith Ash.

From Here and There

The Gift of Fluent Oratory: A survey of public life makes it plain that Nature has been capricious in distributing the gift of fluent and copious speech. She has given that faculty to some men of great judgment, she has denied it to others of equal or greater judgment, and she has lavished it on some men of little judgment.

—Ottawa Citizen.

A Suggestion: India is at a loss to know what to do with her excess princes. She might send them to Hollywood to carry spears in those Oriental feature films.

—Buffalo Express.

Speeders as Amputators: A surgeon recently amputated a leg by the light of his automobile. Some more reckless motorists have done it without lights.

—New York World.

Cosmetic Note: Statistics show that 18,000,000 boxes of rouge were used in the United States last year. As there are four times that many women, it would seem that a lot of them had to use common house paint.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When Posterity Will Look Back: The present may not make much of a hit with us at the moment, but twenty years from now it will be what is known as the good old days.

—Montreal Herald.

Quadripedal Bipeds: We have the Elks, the Moose and the Eagles. Every little American is born either an Elephant or a Donkey. Business men are generally known as Bulls or Bears. And our animal resources are not yet exhausted.

—Boston Transcript.

They Could Bob Each Other: If Samson were alive alive today, he could reciprocate by doing as much for Delilah.

—Calgary Herald.

Or 40,000 Mustard Plasters: A man stole two barrels of mustard in Toronto—enough to make a million hot dogs bark.

—London Free Press.

Ben Franklin's Original Epitaph

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, candle maker, printer's apprentice, printer, bookmaker, author, statesman and diplomat, was born in Boston, Massachusetts, January 17th, 1706, dying at Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, April 17th, 1790, aged 84 years and 3 months.

Franklin's original epitaph, which had been kept hidden in the collection of a Chicago business man since its discovery 20 years ago, has been made public on the eve of Franklin's birthday.

The inscription differs in only a few words and punctuation marks from the widely known epitaph of "Poor Richard." It follows:

"The body of
B. Franklin
Printer
Like the cover of an old book
Its contents torn out
And stript of its lettering and gilding
Lies here food for worms
But the work shall not be wholly lost
For it will, as he believed, appear once more
In a new and more perfect edition
Corrected and amended
By the author."

The Pathfinder Dam

By Henry Jones

IN 1904 the United States Government made application to the Wyoming Board of Control for 693,304 acres in the Platte Valley to be segregated under an irrigating system to be known as the "Pathfinder System." There were five divisions which were to be known as the "Casper," "Douglas," "Fort Laramie," "Goshen" and "Nebraska," but the initial dam was to be built near Alcova, Wyoming, located about 55 miles northwest of .Hanna, Wyoming. The site for the Pathfinder dam is a natural one in a solid granite formation. The dam is built of uncoursed cyclopean rubble granite masonry, except the faces, which are laid in 2 and 3 foot courses. It is of the arch type with center line radius 150 feet; length on top is 432 feet, 10 feet wide on top and 90 feet wide on bottom. The total height above the river bed is 214 feet. A spillway about 660 feet long with a weir crest, is cut in the rock abutment on the north side of the dam.

South Portal of Pathfinder Dam.

The drainage area above the reservoir is 12,000 square miles. The mean annual run-off for the past 20 years is about 1,465,000 acre-feet. The maximum recorded during this period is 2,426,180 acre-feet and the minimum 813,415 acre-feet. The area of the reservoir at the spillway level is 21,774 acres and the contents at this level 1,070,000 acre-feet. The dam was constructed for irrigating purposes at a cost of approximately $1,400,000.00 and will irrigate 350,000 acres of arid land. The site was named "Pathfinder" in honor of J. C. Fremont, the explorer, because of the interesting reports he gave of explorations in the Platte Valley. The original site was discovered by the late A. J. Parshall, former State Engineer.

Pathfinder Dam Under Construction.

Once upon a time there was a little dog that barked while it wagged its tail, but it had no friends because people did not know which end to believe.

—The New Age.

A Last Will

HE was stronger and cleverer, no doubt, than other men, and in many broad lines of business he had grown rich until his wealth exceeded exaggeration. One morning, in his office, he directed a request to his confidential lawyer to come to him in the afternoon—he intended to have his will drawn. A will is a solemn matter, even with men whose life is given up to business, and who are by habit mindful of the future. After giving this direction he took up no other matter, but sat at his desk alone and in silence.

It was a day when summer was first new. The pale leaves upon the trees were starting forth upon the yet unbending branches. The grass in the parks had a freshness in its green like the freshness of the blue in the sky and of the yellow of the sun—a freshness to make one wish that life might renew its youth. The clear breezes from the south wantoned about, and then were still, as if loath to go finally away. Half idly, half thoughtfully, the rich man wrote upon the white paper before him, beginning what he wrote with capital letters, such as he had not made since, as a boy in school, he had taken pride in his skill with the pen:

In the name of GOD, Amen

I, CHARLES LOUNSBURY, being of sound and disposing mind and memory [he lingered on the word memory], do now make and publish this my last will and testament, in order, as justly as I may, to distribute my interests in the world among succeeding men.

And first, that part of my interests which is known among men and recognized in the sheep-bound volumes of the law as my property, being inconsiderable and of none account, I make no account of in this my will.

My right to live, it being but a life estate, is not at my disposal, but, these things excepted, all else in the world I now proceed to devise and bequeath.

Item: And first, I give to good fathers and mothers, but in trust for their children, nevertheless, all good little words of praise and all quaint pet names, and I charge said parents to use them justly, but generously, as the needs of their children shall require.

Item: I leave to children exclusively, but only for the life of their childhood, all and every the dandelions of the fields and the daisies thereof, with the right to play among them freely, according to the custom of children, warning them at the same time against the thistles. And I devise to children the yellow shores of creeks and the golden sands beneath the waters thereof, with the dragon-flies that skim the surface of said waters, and the odors of the willows that dip into said waters, and the white clouds that float high over the giant trees.

And I leave to children the long, long days to be merry in, in a thousand ways, and the Night and the Moon and the train of the Milky Way to wonder at, but subject, nevertheless, to the rights hereinafter given to lovers; and I give each child the right to choose a star that shall be his, and I direct that the child's father shall tell him the name of it, in order that the child shall always remember the name of that star after he has learned and forgotten astronomy.

Item: I devise to boys jointly all the useful idle fields and commons where ball may be played, and all snow-clad hills where one may coast, and all streams and ponds where one may skate, to have and to hold the same for the period of their boyhood. And all meadows, with the clover blooms and butterflies thereof; and all woods, with their appurtenances of squirrels and whirring birds and echoes and strange noises; and all distant places which may be visited, together with the adventures there found, I do give to said boys to be theirs. And I give to said boys each his own place at the fireside at night, with all pictures that may be seen in the burning wood or coal, to enjoy without let or hindrance and without any incumbrance of cares.

Item: To lovers I devise their imaginary world, with whatever they may need, as the stars of the sky, the red, red roses by the wall, the snow of the hawthorn, the sweet strains of music, or aught else they may desire to figure to each other the lastingness and beauty of their love.

Item: To young men jointly, being joined in a brave, mad crowd, I devise and bequeath all boisterous, inspiring sports of rivalry. I give to them the disdain of weakness and undaunted confidence in their own strength. Though they are rude and rough, I leave to them alone the power of making lasting friendships and of possessing companions, and to them exclusively I give all merry songs and brave choruses to sing, with smooth voices to troll them forth.

Item: And to those who are no longer children, or youths, or lovers, I leave Memory, and I leave to them the volumes of the poems of Burns and Shakespeare, and of other poets, if there are others, to the end that they may live the old days over again freely and fully, without tithe or diminution; and to those who are no longer children, or youths, or lovers, I leave too, the knowledge of what a rare, rare world it is.

WILLISTON FISH.

SOME SMILES

Wouldn't Do for Substitute

Unlucky Motorist (having killed the lady's pup): "Madam, I will replace the animal."

Indignant Owner: "Sir, you flatter yourself."

A Second-Hand Car

An ancient car chugged painfully up to the gate at the races. The gate-keeper demanding the usual fee for automobiles, called:

"A dollar for the car."

The driver looked up with a pathetic smile of relief and said:

"Sold."

The New Terminology

Wise: "Had a new cocktail last night called 'Block and Fall.'"

Crack: "Wadda' ya mean—'Block and Fall?'"

Wise: "Ya' drink it in this block, and fall in the next!"

Crack: "Well, I had a 'Chicken Cocktail.'"

Wise: "'Chicken,' eh?—how's that?"

Crack: "One drink an' there ya' lay!"

—Voo Doo.

The Ultimate

"These enforcement men have got everybody buffaloed."

"What now?"

"I had to show a veterinarian that I had a horse before he would write me a prescription for a pint of horse liniment."—Judge.

No Peace for Him

Willie was out walking with his mother, when she thought she saw a boy on the other side of the street making faces at her darling.

"Willie," asked mother, "is that horrid boy making faces at you?"

"He is," replied Willie, giving his coat a tug. "Now, mother, don't start any peace talk—you just hold my coat for about five minutes."

A Different Scotch Story

Lady (to new housemaid engaged by letter): "Why didn't you tell me, when you wrote answering my questions so fully, that you were Scotch, Mary?"

Mary: "I didna like to be boasting, mem."

Where She'd be Sure to Look

Higson was always complaining of his wife's memory. "She can never remember anything," he said. "It's awful!"

"My wife was just as bad," said White, "till I found a capital recipe."

"What was it?" inquired Higson eagerly.

"Why," said White, "whenever there's anything particular I want the missus to remember I write it on a slip of paper and gum it on the looking glass."

Unprepared Either Way

A man was desirous to learn boxing, but his wife wanted him to take up fencing instead.

"But, my dear," he argued, "if I were attacked, I shouldn't have my foils with me."

"Well," she answered, triumphantly, "you might not have your boxing gloves with you, either."

Not a Consultation

The MacTavish was not a mean man. No; he just knew the value of money. So, when the MacTavish developed a sore throat he meditated fearfully upon the expenditure of a doctor's fee. As an alternative he hung about for a day and a half outside the local doctor's establishment. Finally he managed to catch the great man.

"Say, doctor. Hoo's beez-ness, wi ye the noo?"

"Oh, feyr, feyr."

"A s'pose ye've a deal o' prescribin' tae dae for coolds an' sair throat?"

"Ay!"

"An, what dae ye gin'rally gie for a sair throat?"

"Naethin'," replied the canny old doctor. "I dinna' want a sair throat."

Another Scotch Joke

"Aye," exclaimed Sandy to his bored Loudon acquaintances, "Scotland's the finest place on earth!"

"Then what made you leave it?" asked a disgusted voice, "since you like it so much?"

Sandy chuckled.

"Aweel, it was like this. In Scotland everybody was as clever as masel,' and I couldna mak' muekle progress. But here—" he chuckled again, "here I'm gettin' on vera weel!"—Dry Goods Economist.

Hard Boiled

The black-haired waitress, very much out of sorts, sailed haughtily up to the table at which sat the grouchy customer. She slammed down the cutlery, snatched a napkin from a pile and tossed it in front of him.

Then striking a furious pose—

"Whatcha want?" she snapped.

"Coupla eggs," growled the diner.

"How ya want 'em?"

"Just like you are."

Why Wait 'Til Morning?

Business Man: "Why did you leave your last place?"

Young Lady Applicant: "I was caught kissing my employer, sir."

Business Man: "Ur-rum, you can start in the morning."

After purchasing a quart I found it corroded my zinc-lined interior, so I gave it to Al, our saddle-colored janitor. Later I asked him how he found it. He replied, "Jes' right, Cap'n, jes' right." "What do you mean, 'jes' right'?" said I. "Well, suh, Cap'n, if it had been any better you wouldn't have give it to me, and if it had been any wusser I'd 'a' died. It was jes' right. —Exchange.

Wrong Street

Edith: "Dickey, dear, your office is in State Street, isn't it?"

Dicky: "Yes; why?"

Edith: "That's what I told papa. He said he'd been looking you up in Bradstreet." —Bits.

Willing To Do Her Share

A large and dark lady was being married to an equally dark but several sizes smaller groom.

"Clarissa," asked the preacher, following the usual formula, "do you take this man to be your wedded husband, for better or worse"—

"Jes' as he is, pahson, jes' as he is," interrupted Clarissa. "Ef he gets any better do good Lawd's gwine take him; an' if he gets any fuss, Ah reekon Ah kin tend to him mahself." —Exchange.

Rich food and heavy groans go together.

—Cervantes.

Our Little Folks

Three Old Tales About Washington

I. The Cherry Tree

By M. L. Weems (Adapted)

WHEN George was about six years old, he was made the wealthy master of a hatchet of which, like most little boys, he was extremely fond. He went about chopping everything that came his way.

One day, as he wandered about the garden amusing himself by hacking his mother's pea-sticks, he found a beautiful, young English cherry tree, of which his father was most proud. He tried the edge of his hatchet on the trunk of the tree and barked it so that it died. Some time after this, his father discovered what had happened to his favorite tree. He came into the house in great anger, and demanded to know who the mischievous person was who had cut away the bark. Nobody could tell him anything about it.

Just then George, with his little hatchet, came into the room.

"George," said his father, "do you know who has killed my beautiful little cherry tree yonder in the garden? I would not have taken five guineas for it!"

This was a hard question to answer, and for a moment George was staggered by it, but quickly recovering himself he cried:—

"I cannot tell a lie, father, you know I cannot tell a lie! I did cut it with my little hatchet."

The anger died out of his father's face, and taking the boy tenderly in his arms, he said:—

"My son, that you should not be afraid to tell the truth is more to me than a thousand trees! yes, though they were blossomed with silver and had leaves of the purest gold."

II. The Apple Orchard

One fine morning in the autumn, Mr. Washington, taking little George by the hand, walked with him to the apple orchard, promising that he would show him a fine sight.

On arriving at the orchard they saw a fine sight, indeed! The green grass under the trees was strewn with red-cheeked apples, and yet the trees were bending under the weight of fruit that hung thick among the leaves.

"Now, George," said his father, "look, my son, see all this rich harvest of fruit! Do you remember when your good cousin brought you a fine, large apple last spring, how you refused to divide it with your brothers? And yet I told you then that, if you would be generous, God would give you plenty of apples this autumn."

Poor George could not answer, but hanging down his head looked quite confused, while with his little, naked, bare feet he scratched in the soft ground.

"Now, look up, my son," continued his father, "and see how the blessed God has richly provided us with these trees loaded with the finest fruit. See how abundant is the harvest. Some of the trees are bending beneath their burdens, while the ground is covered with mellow apples, more than you could eat, my son, in all your lifetime."

George looked in silence on the orchard, he marked the busy, humming bees, and heard the gay notes of the birds fluttering from tree to tree. His eyes filled with tears and he answered softly:—

"Truly, father, I never will be selfish any more."

III. The Garden-Bed

One day Mr. Washington went into the garden and dug a little bed of earth and prepared it for seed. He then took a stick and traced on the bed George's name in full. After this he strewed the tracing thickly with seeds, and smoothed all over nicely with his roller.

This garden-bed he purposely prepared close to a gooseberry-walk. The bushes were hung with the ripe fruit, and he knew that George would visit them every morning.

Not many days had passed away when one morning George came running into the house, breathless with excitement, and his eyes shining with happiness.

"Come here! father, come here!" he cried.

"What's the matter, my son?" asked his father.

"O come, father," answered George, "and I'll show you such a sight as you have never seen in all your lifetime."

Mr. Washington gave the boy his hand, which he seized with great eagerness. He led his father straight to the garden-bed, whereon in large letters, in lines of soft green, was written:—

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The Fairy's New Year Gift

By Emilie Poulsson (Adapted)

TWO little boys were at play one day when a Fairy suddenly appeared before them and said: "I have been sent to give you New Year presents."

She handed to each child a package, and in an instant was gone.

Carl and Philip opened the packages and found in them two beautiful books, with pages as pure and white as the snow when it first falls.

Many months passed and the Fairy came again to the boys. "I have brought you each another book," said she, "and will take the first ones back to Father Time who sent them to you."

"May I not keep mine a little longer?" asked Philip. "I have hardly thought about it lately. I'd like to paint something on the last leaf that lies open."

"No," said the Fairy; "I must take it just as it is."

"I wish that I could look through mine just once," said Carl; "I have only seen one page at a time, for when the leaf turns over it sticks fast, and I can never open the book at more than one place each day."

"You shall look at your book," said the Fairy, "and Philip, at his." And she lit for them two little silver lamps, by the light of which they saw the pages as she turned them.

The boys looked in wonder. Could it be that these were the same fair books she had given them a year ago? Where were the clean, white pages, as pure and beautiful as the snow when it first falls? Here was a page with ugly, black spots and scratches upon it; while the very next page showed a lovely little picture. Some pages were decorated with gold and silver and gorgeous colors, others with beautiful flowers, and still others with a rainbow of softest, most delicate brightness. Yet even on the most beautiful of the pages there were ugly blots and scratches.

Carl and Philip looked up at the Fairy at last.

"Who did this?" they asked. "Every page was white and fair as we opened to it; yet now there is not a single blank place in the whole book!"

"Shall I explain some of the pictures to you?" said the Fairy, smiling at the two little boys. "See, Philip, the spray of roses blossomed on this page when you let the baby have your playthings; and this pretty bird, that looks as if it were singing with all its might, would never have been on this page if you had not tried to be kind and pleasant the other day, instead of quarreling."

"But what makes this blot?" asked Philip.

"That," said the Fairy sadly; "that came when you told an untruth one day, and this when you did not mind mamma. All these blots and scratches that look so ugly, both in your book and in Carl's, were made when you were naughty. Each pretty thing in your books came on its page when you were good."

"Oh, if we could only have the books again!" said Carl and Philip.

"That cannot be," said the Fairy. "See! they are dated for this year, and they must now go back into Father Time's bookcase, but I have brought you each a new one. Perhaps you can make these more beautiful than the others."

So saying, she vanished, and the boys were left alone, but each held in his hand a new book open at the first page.

And on the back of this book was written in letters of gold, "For the New Year."

The Browney and the Chimney

By Mildred Plew Merryman

Now once when Browny Peekaboo
Was resting on his roof,
He heard his grumpy chimney
Going "Woof! Woof! Woof!"

"Ho! Hum!" exclaimed the chimney
As he grumbled in his stack,
"I get so tired of puffing
I could almost crack!

"This being born a chimney, sir,
Is really rather tough!"
"Well, that," said Browny Peekaboo,
"Depends upon your puff.

"Why don't you try to sit awhile
And blow you little rings;
Or see if you can squizzle up
Some curlicues and things?"

"Oh, chuff!" replied the chimney,
"I am sure I never can!"
But even as he muttered,
Why, he sputtered and began.

And barely had he started
When he puffed him up a kink,
And jush the minute afterward,
Whatever do you think?

He puffed him up a ribbon
And he puffed him up a rag,
He puffed him up a feather
And he puffed him up a flag;

He gave another sputter
And he puffed him up a sail;
And next he puffed a rooster
With a ruffle in his tail;

And then the chimney finally,
He gave a sort of choke,
And puffed him up a genie
In the soft gray smoke.

"Oh, mortar!" cried the chimney,
"What a bucketful of fun!
I never shall forget you, sir,
For all that you have done.

"Remember me, Sir Peekaboo,
As sitting here on high,
Serenely puffing pictures
At the Glickendoodle sky."

"I will," said Browny Peekaboo,
"Already I can see,
You've turned as hale and chipper,
As a chimney ought to be.

"Which proves, my cheerful chimney,
That it isn't what you do,
But rather how you do it!"
Said the Browny Peekaboo.

Jean Tompkins Tells About the Visit of the University of Wyoming Students Christian Association Gospel Team to Rock Springs

THURSDAY, December 31st, at 10 A. M., nine members of the Gospel Team of the University of Wyoming Students' Christian Association (Student Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.) arrived in Rock Springs for a three days series of religious meetings with the young men and women of that city. Here we are:

Miss Lucille O'Reilly, president of the erganization, known on the campus as The Associated Women Students, also president of the Newman Club, a Catholic Student organization, and prominent in other activities.

Mr. Wesley Sampier, a Sophomore, member of the Varsity Debating Team, also a member of the Independent Fraternity, a young man who took his entire High School credits by correspondence and rode a bicycle from the northern part of the state to Laramie in order to enter the University.

Miss Helen Keller, a Junior, President of Hoyt Hall, a dormitory for girls, President of Kappa Phi, a Methodist girls' organization, and prominent in other student activities.

Miss Helen Tune, a Sophomore, member of the Episcopal Club and Secretary to the Dean of the School of Engineering, who has been prominently active in Y. W. C. A. work at Sheridan.

Rev. R. H. Laury, student pastor of the Methodist Church, a graduate of Baker University and Northwestern University, who, although having been only a short time on the campus, has won the confidence of the student body as a whole.

Prof. Ottis H. Rechard, Professor of Mathematics, a man who can not only teach, but preach as well.

Mrs. W. F. Urback, Associate Secretary of the Students' Christian Association, graduate in law at the University of Nebraska and admitted to the bar in Nebraska and Colorado.

W. F. Urback, General Secretary of the Students' Christian Association, for two years director of Religious Education of Central Christian Church of Denver, and formerly State Student Secretary of the Universities and Colleges of the State of Colorado.

And lastly, myself, a product of California, who is endeavoring to make a perfectly good Wyomingite.

On Thursday noon our first introduction to the Rock Springs people was through the courtesy of the Lions Club, who entertained us at luncheon and introduced us individually, permitted us to say a few words, fed us well, and sang for us in roaring Lions' style. That evening a meeting of young people was held at the High School Gym, at which time religious talks were given by Lucille O'Reilly, Wesley Sampier and Rev. Laury. The Rock Springs young folks in turn furnished music by their orchestra, which showed unusual musical ability in their High School.

During the next three days meetings were held at which members of the Gospel Team spoke on the following subjects: "Some of the Barriers to Life at Its Best," "Ingratitude," "Cheating," and "The Lack of a High Purpose in Life," "Some of the Doors to Life at Its Best," "Choosing of Friends," "Choosing a Vacation," "Purpose of Going to College," and "After College, What?" One of the important meetings was that for parents held on Sunday afternoon at the High School Auditorium where Professor Rechard spoke on "The Parents' Responsibility to Their Children." The members of the team also spoke in the various churches on Sunday morning and assisted in the Christian Endeavor, Epworth League and other young people's groups.

Regardless of what contribution may have been made to the character and religious life of the youth of Rock Springs, (and we feel that a good deal was accomplished), the members of the team themselves returned to school greatly strengthened in their own personal lives, which is reflecting itself in the University as a whole. We trust that we may again be invited to Rock Springs, perhaps next year.

Andrew Carnegie

(Continued from page 63)

He was loyal to his native land, giving $10,000,000 to Scotch universities and in Dunfermline, his birthplace, he established a trust fund of $2,500,000. He provided a library system for Pittsburgh. And, however well he is known as an industrial giant, as the amasser of an enormous fortune, as the Laird of Skibo Castle—he is best known as the man who helped so tremendously in bringing the facilities of the village, town and city library to everybody. And what a place is the modern up-to-date library today! Whether it be in the city or town or country village, what a radiating centre it is! It guides youth with its advice; it induces a taste for reading by its enticing reviews and its story hours. It is the right-hand man of the public school, keeping in touch with the school's needs in collateral reading. It is the stay of the student in any branch of research. How many men, who have achieved fame by producing some wonderful invention, owe success to the carefully filed information in some small library! How many men who have given the world valuable scientific discoveries must acknowledge indebtedness to some librarian who encouraged their youthful enthusiasm for a project, recognizing that genius in any field has its beginning in youth. And the library gives recreation. From the tiny tot who is welcomed and, by example, taught respect for books and for other readers, to the old man who can, through books, live over his travels, the history he helped to make and the men he used to know—the modern library gives recreation.

What wisdom was displayed in this choice of a way to help his fellow men.

An old Scottish receipt for a great man is: "Gi'e him pairts and gi'e him poverty." Andrew Carnegie knew poverty, he had parts and he most certainly became a great man.

Can He Keep Her There?

Gentleman wishes room and board with garage space for wife in refined private home; meals for himself when in town. Specify terms and location in reply. References. P 43.—Want Ad. in the Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Sports Page

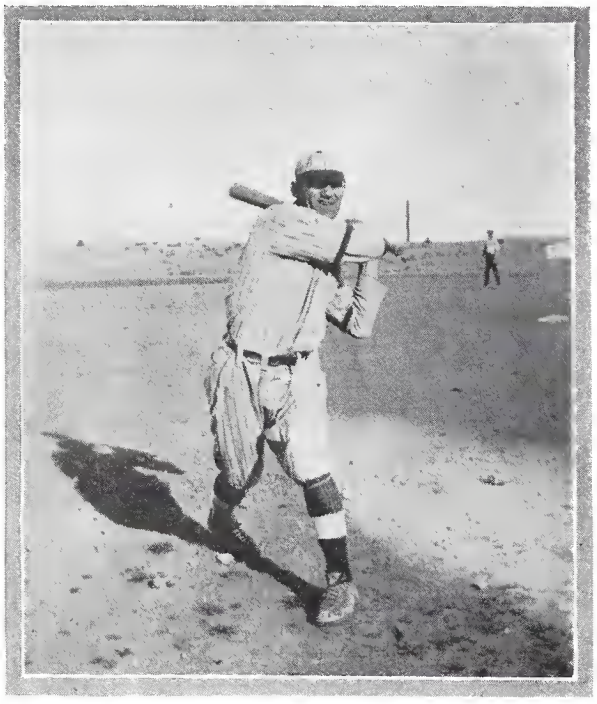
First Annual Baseball Tournament Season's Outstanding Sport Event

Reviewed By A. Reynolds

ONE of last year's outstanding happenings in sports, was the first annual Coal Companies' baseball tournament, which was held at the First Aid Park in Rock Springs on August 29-30, and from which the Colony Coal Company team from Dines emerged victors. The Dines team defeated both teams it met, Cheyenne and Superior.

The tournament was opened Saturday afternoon, August 29, when Dines and Cheyenne clashed, with the result 10-9 for Dines. This game was followed on Sunday morning by the Rock Springs-Superior game, Superior winning 13-10 in the game which rang up the record for the highest number of scores made in the tournament. That afternoon Rock Springs made up for her morning's loss and hung a 5-3 defeat on Cheyenne, this game being a curtain-raiser on the championship go between Superior and Dines, in which Chief Whitetree's Braves were trounced 6-4.

Louis LaSalle, manager Dines baseball team, 1925, with the manager-to-be.



John Casselman, Captain, Dines, the winners of the 1925 baseball tournament.

Two classes of players were decidedly noticeable in this tournament—the crop of youngsters who are "just coming on" and the old veterans who have been familiar to baseball fans of this district for years—old war horses who seem to never wear out. For instance, there is "Buck" Buckles, from Reliance, who played with the Dines aggregation. Primarily a catcher—and one of the best that has ever shown up in this section—he played behind the bat at first, and in center field during this series with a batting average of .500. When Buck's in the game there is bound to be something interesting—for he's always scrapping for his team. His team-mate, McComas ("Mac")—is another example of a veteran who is still holding his own fairly well.

And then the youngsters—Mrak and Flor, both of Rock Springs, a couple of boys that will be chief of tomorrow's ball players. Mrak played center field in one game and Flor was at short in both encounters.

But the main thing demonstrated by the series was that good baseball can still be had from teams of this section and that the baseball bugs will support good baseball financially if they are given an opportunity. The Saturday game of the tournament had a comparatively small attendance, but several thousand people attended the games on Sunday. Desire for a similar tournament in 1926, on a larger scale has been freely expressed among baseball players and fans through the district, and it is predicted that the support on the part of sports lovers will be much greater another year.

News About All Of Us

Hanna

Frank Klobas, who was injured in No. 2 Mine on December 9th, passed away at the Hanna Hospital on December 30th, at 1:00 A. M. Deceased was of Austrian nativity, was 30 years of age and had been married only twenty days previous to the accident which caused his untimely death. Funeral services were held at the Catholic Church on January 3rd, Rev. Father McDonald officiating, and interment took place in the Hanna Cemetery. The many friends of the deceased mourn his passing, and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to the sorrowing widow and friends.

T. H. Butler and J. H. Crawford, made a business trip to Cumberland on January 8th, and while there attended a banquet and ball given by the Cumberland Old Timers. Space will not permit the full details of the gathering. Suffice it to say that the gentlemen declare they had the time of their lives and that the Cumberland folks are real entertainers.

The Hanna High School Basket Ball team lost to Rawlins High at the new gymnasium at Rawlins on Friday, January 8th, by a score of 13 to 27.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Swearns visited with Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Crandall of Rawlins on Sunday, January 10th.

We regret to have to record the passing of Mrs. Willie Lockhart, who died at Rock Springs on January 6th. The remains were shipped here and funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church on Saturday, January 9th, the Rev. C. L. Wright of the M. E. Church officiating. Interment took place in the Hanna Cemetery. Deceased was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Christian, and lived a number of years in Hanna before making her home at Rock Springs.

Jno. S. Evans of Elk Mountain is a patient in the Hanna Hospital, having undergone a minor operation.

The Grand Ball, given under the auspices of Rathbone Lodge No. 14, Knights of Pythias, at the Opera House on December 31st, was the event of the season. An unusually large number were in attendance, and an enjoyable evening was spent by all present.

Hanna and vicinity is struggling under a blanket of snow so deep that traffic is seriously interfered with. Stockmen have been feeding for a month, with no prospects of early relief.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hapgood are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, born January 11th.

Mrs. Robert Jack of Rock Springs was a Hanna visitor on January 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hudson were agreeably surprised by a number of their friends calling on them on Monday evening, January 11th, the occasion being their twenty-first wedding anniversary. The evening was spent in playing games and talking over old times, after which a splendid lunch was served and all departed for their homes, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Hudson many happy returns of the day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reese are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, born December 29th, 1925.

Thomas Q. Powell has resumed work after an absence of three weeks, part of which time he spent visiting relatives at Superior and Rock Springs.

The many friends of Mrs. John While regret to learn of the accident which caused the breaking of an arm, and hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. T. H. Butler is in receipt of a letter from an old time employe of the Company at Hanna who now resides in Finland, by the name of Peter Hedman, better known as "Pete the Paiuter." Mr. Hedman writes that he is well and wishes to be remembered to all his old friends.

Superior

The Community did a mighty fine job arranging and giving the Christmas treat to every child in Superior. All the kiddies were happy and appreciated the gifts of goodies very much.

Two Superior Beauties, Ethel Elizabeth Gricich and Isabelle Rosalie Gricich, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gricich of Superior.

Recently the Bridge Club met with Mrs. R. Sanders; Mrs. Molt and Mrs. Hay held the high scores.

The Malomberg sisters spent the Christmas holidays in Hanna.

Mrs. Cashman was at Greely, Colorado, during the hodilays.

Miss Wallace and Miss Cahill went to Ogden, Utah.

A surprise party was given at the Opera House on December 19th in honor of Katie Moser. A most enjoyable evening was spent by the young people.

At a recent Guild meeting, officers for the new year were elected as follows: Mrs. May Mathew, President; Mrs. Russell, Vice President; Mrs. Haginstun, Treasurer; Mrs. Hay, Secretary.

Mrs. McLean has been on the sick list the last few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Gardener spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. MacKay were in Denver during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Green were among the guests at a New Year's dinner given by Miss D. C. Shields of Rock Sprinis.

Miss Alice Heitz was a Superior visitor at Christmas time and a house guest of Miss Levesque.

Misses Ann Whelan and Marjorie Shedden returned from Rock Springs on Sunday, after spending the holidays with relatives.

Romidio Adorizzi was taken to the hospital recently for treatment for pneumonia.

The Married Folks Dancing Club gave a dance New Year's Eve. A large crowd was present and a very enjoyable time was spent.

Mr. William N. Hale of Superior died on January 2nd. The family has the sympathy of the entire community in their loss.

Mr. and Mrs. Tueller moved to Rock Springs this week.

The Guild meeting was held at the Church building on Thursday, January 21st, with Mrs. Moser and Mrs. MacKay as hostesses.

Mr. Thomas Smith spent his Christmas vacation in Denton, Texas.

Mrs. Joe Moser has recently returned from a trip to Florida. She reports everything booming down there.

Cumberland

Messrs. Kenney, Chittan and Nickelson spent the holidays in California.

Biss Barton visited her parents in Evanston during the holidays.

Dannie Jenkins was called to Big Piney to attend the funeral of his niece, Margaret Chappel, during the month.

Clem McLean, Clyde Rock and John Hunter visited their parents during the helidays.

Mr. Bert Williams has a new radio installed.

James Reese is operating an Atwater Kent radio.

Dr. P. M. McCrann was a business caller at Rock Springs recently.

Mr. Seth Ackerland visited in Salt Lake.

Walter Johnson and Philip Bovero were recent visitors at Evanston.

Mrs. Axel Johnson, Mrs. Thos. Dodds, Mrs. John Georgis and Miss Roy Southard were hostesses to the Five Hundred Club in January. Mrs. Thos. Dodds and Mr. Chittan won first prizes, Miss Anna Miller and Lyman Fearn second prizes, Mrs. Con Rock and Jas. Roughley consolation.

Mrs. Chris Johnson has recently been on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson and Miss Anna Miller attended the doings of the Eastern Star at Kemmerer recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Glassi are the proud parents of a baby boy.

Mrs. Bob Woolrich has been on the sick list.

Mrs. Dan Daniels has been quite sick and was moved to Rock Springs fer medical treatment.

Andrew Faddis spent Christmas with his family at Salt Lake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hamblin and family spent New Year's Day with Mrs. McWilliams and Mrs. T. H. Tremelling.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil at Superior.

Bishop Geo. F. Wilde and sons, Bryant and Fred; H. J. Groutage and George Blacker motered to Evanston recently.

Jerry Groutage has purchased a radio and is enjoying the various radio programs.

James Rollins was a visitor at Lyman recently.

The Misses Maria Edwards, Joy Wilde, Mary Poriner, Paul Wilde and Dannie Danilly are spending their holidays with their parents.

A baby boy arrived to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark on December 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Edwards, Miss Jane Edwards and Mr. D. M. Jenkins motored to Evanston on December 27th.

Miss Hazel Bramer and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Parr were Christmas week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Edwards.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Pete Glassie in December.

The Misses Grace and Estella Welch gave a farewell party at their home on January 2nd. Their guests were the High School students.

Winton

The New Year's Eve danve given by C. H. Carlson and Frank Baxter was well patronized and greatly enjoyed.

The Parent-Teacher's Association has purchased two more bookcases and one more feuntain, which are in use at the school house now. An encyclopedia and ten volumes of the Junior Classics, which were purchased by the Community Council for the school, have alse arrived and are being used to great advantage by the students.

A farewell party was given for Mrs. L. Perko, Wednesday night, December 30th, at the Amusement Hall and a large number of her friends were present. Mrs. Perko was presented with a beautiful electric percolator, a sugar bowl and creamer aloug with the well wishes of her host of friends. We are glad that she has located in Rock Springs and is still our neighbor.

Three weddings of great interest to the community took place during the month of December. Miss Mary Matichka and Sylvester Tinsky were married December 19th; then Miss Fern Brimhall of Payson, Utah, and Loren Slaughter were married December 26th, and Miss Jewel Mitchell of Rock Springs and Ed. Tinsky were married New Year's Eve. We all join in extending congratulations to these happy couples.

The Girl Scouts, in charge of Miss Lucille Finney, meet every Monday evening.

A miscellaneous shower was given for Mrs. Loren Slaughter at the home of Mrs. Bob Slaughter, Thursday afternoon, January 17th. Some thirty ladies were present and a very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Warriner have moved to Superior, where Mr. Warriner is now Assistant Pay Roll Clerk.

Mr. Fred Antrobus, father of Mrs. F. A. Kaul, has been very ill with pneumonia this month.

Mr. Karl Hofmeier visited in Salt Lake City for several days during the holidays.

Mrs. M. M. Cody has been seriously ill during the month.

Mrs. Redfern visited with her husband at Livingston, Montana, during the holiday vacation.

Mr. Pennequin was called to Oklahoma January 2nd by the sad news of the death of his father.

Anna McWilliams spent the holidays with her mother at Cumberland.

Miss Harriet Booth enjoyed the holiday vacation at the home of her parents in American Falls, Idaho.

Mr. A. W. Fowkes visited in Price, Utah, during the month.

We can now boast of having a Woman's Community House, where we can have our meetings to better advantage than heretofore.

A surprise party was staged Saturday night, January 9th, by the many friends of Jed Orme, Foreman in No. 3 Mine, in honor of his 49th birthday. The evening was spent in dancing, music and games, and at midnight a delightful lunch was served, after which the guests dispersed, leaving with Mr. Orme an elegant fishing outfit consisting of a rod, reel, line and all necessary tackle, as a souvenir of the occasion.

Rock Springs

Mrs. Wm. Williams is seriously ill at her home on "M" Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ernsberger have moved into a house on Tenth Street. Mr. Ernsberger is the new machinist who came here last month.

Clara Crofts, the three-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Crofts, Rock Springs, in a most beautiful setting, the 1925 wonder-garden of Mr. Chas. Crofts.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Erdman of Rexburg, Idaho, have been visiting with relatives. Mr. Erdman was formerly employed in the mine office.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Wassung have returned from Los Angeles, where they spent the holidays.

Mrs. Joe Bogaty is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital, where she underwent a major operation.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Davis have moved to Blazon, where Mr. Davis has accepted a position as lamp house attendant.

John Huhta has been confined to his home the past week with an attack of la grippe.

Frank Ivanovich of Fox Park has been visiting his father, Pete Ivanovich.

John Varney of Rawlins has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Jennie Stuart.

T. M. LeMarr is recovering from an attack of rheumatism.

John Copposi has moved into his new house that he recently erected in the Kendall addition.

John Noble is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital, due to an injury to his leg received while at work in No. 4 Mine.

Angus Hatt has returned from Salt Lake City, where he spent the holidays visiting with relatives.

John Thomas has returned to work after having been confined to his home with an illness the past month.

Dr. R. H. Sanders and Horace Levesque of Superior visited with friends in Rock Springs.

Robt. Armstrong bruised his foot while at work at No. 4 tipple.

Wm. Wells has returned from Salt Lake City, where he spent the holidays.

Mrs. Fred Robinson and Mrs. C. A. Murray of Superior have been visiting with friends.

John Seppo has returned to work after a two weeks' illness.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Arbogast are enjoying a vacation in Los Angeles.

Richard Outsen, Rock Springs, and his German police dog, Fritz.

Mrs. John Wilde is visiting with relatives in Superior.

F. B. McVicars has returned from Denver, where he spent the holidays visiting with relatives.

Tono

Mrs. C. H. Barton and Mrs. Fred Planeta took lunch with Mrs. G. W. Patterson in Centralia recently.

Mrs. Bob Murray entertained Mrs. Planeta, Mrs. Barton and Mrs. Holmes at the tea hour recently.

Mrs. Horace Eggler entertained at bridge recently for Mrs. Isaacson, Mrs. Dahlstrom and Mrs. Turnbull.

Mrs. Isaacson, Mrs. Dahlstrom, Mrs. Turnbull, Mrs. Mardicott and Miss Maron Maplethorpe were recent guests of Mrs. Fred Planeta.

The new 30-passenger Tono School Bus, running 4,000 miles per year in the transportation of High School Students.

The many friends of Perry Richardson will be glad to know that he has recovered from his recent serious illness.

Mrs. Pete Fereski had the misfortune to fall on the slippery sidewalk and to hurt her back. She is, however, doing nicely and hopes to be about soon.

Mrs. E. C. Way entertained at luncheon recently, the following being present: Mesdames Corcoran, Wm. Barber, E. Barber, Davis, Duce, Mossop, Boardman, A. Colvin, J. Colvin, Patterson, Warren, Larson and Richardson.

Victoria Flora was pleasantly surprised on her birthday, nearly fifty guests calling at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Murray, daughter, Jean, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Holmes and sons, Jack and Tom, were dinner guests New Year's day at the Frank Henderson home in Tenino.

A merry crowd danced the old year out and the new year in at the Tono Hall.

R. G. Johnson has been quite ill with pneumonia.

The Sunday School and Community Club co-operated in the Christmas Eve entertainment. The work of soliciting, buying and distributing the treat, fell to the club committee. The Sunday School attended to the entertainment. The junior girls' playlets, "Christmas at Finnegan's Flat" and "Pine Knot Ranch," were very well received. To the Misses Flani, Mardicott and McBratney goes the credit for coaching the youngsters in their parts.

Miss Lucile Way left the first of January for Bellingham Normal School, where she will resume her studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Richardson of Spokane were recent house guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Richardson, being called here by the serious illness of Mr. Richardson's brother.

Mrs. Wilbur Friend was pleasantly surprised by a party of friends on her birthday. The evening was spent in playing cards, after which a delicious lunch was served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Androska, Mr. and Mrs. Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. Mossop, Mr. and Mrs. Martina, Mr. and Mrs. King and Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Friend.

The Merry Wives' Club met at the home of Mrs. Harrison Nugent. The Mesdames Dale Nugent and Richard Ober of Centralia were guests. The following ladies were admitted to membership: Mesdames Horace Eggler, Wm. Martina, John Porich and Jack Dowell, making a total of eighteen "Merry Wives."

The Busy Bees Club met at the home of Mrs. Rae Dove.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Turnbull were recent business visitors to Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Rae Dove spent a recent week-end in West Port, guests of Mrs. Dove's mother.

Winton Community Christmas Tree

(Continued from page 56)

Thos. Horn, Jr. The musical selections rendered by them were attentively listened to and were greeted with great applause. Next was the presentation to the children of the tokens of Christmas cheer. This was presided over by Messrs. M. H. Messinger and K. Hofmeier, assisted by the ladies of the different committees. Meanwhile, Santa Claus (in the person of F. P. Stevens) furnished the children with a great deal of wonder and merriment. In all, three hundred and twenty-two children were given gifts, and sent away smiling and happy.

In conclusion, the writer deems it fitting to acknowledge the untiring efforts of the different committees to make this occasion the great success that it was. In the name of the entire community of Winton, allow me to extend its heartfelt thanks.

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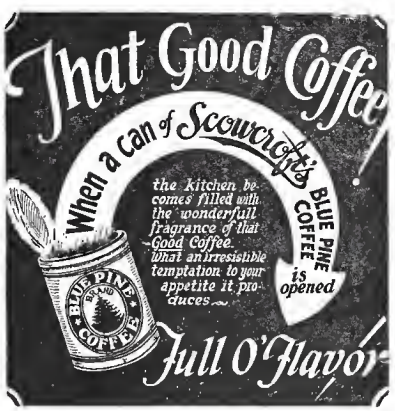
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